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BY JAMES G. HASSON.

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A WOMAN'S QUESTION.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing
Ever made by the Hand above—
A woman's heart, and a woman's life,
And a woman's wonderful love?

Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing
As a child might ask for a toy,
Demanding what others have died to win,
With the reckless dash of a boy?

You have written my lesson of duty out,
Manlike you have questioned me;
Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul
Until I shall question thee.

You require your mutton shall always be hot,
Your socks and your shirts shall be whole;
I require your heart shall be true as God's stars,
And pure as heaven your soul.

You require a cook for your mutton and beef;
I require a far better thing;
A seamstress you're wanting for stockings and shirts—
I look for a man and a king.

A king for a beautiful realm called home,
And a man that the maker, God,
Shall look upon as he did the first,
And say, "It is very good."

I am fair and young, but the roses will fade
From my soft, young cheek one day;
Will you love me then, 'mid the falling leaves,
As you did 'mid the bloom of May?

Is your heart an ocean, so strong and deep
I may launch my all on its tide?
A loving woman finds heaven or hell
On the day she is made a bride.

I require all things that are grand and true,
All things that a man should be;
If you give this all I would stake my life
To be all you demand of me.

If you cannot do this, a laundress and cook
You can hire with little to pay;
But a woman's heart and a woman's life
Are not to be won that way.

—N. O. Times-Democrat.

BETTY AND THE COWS.

BY WILLIAM WHITWORTH.

He had a jovial florid face, of decided English type, and his speech was strongly marked by the same nationality. Seated on the opposite side of a more than commonly cheery open fire-place, surrounded by a great display of bright tinware hanging to the walls, and corner cupboard filled with pretty blue delf, glass, and China, sat a woman of equally striking English aspect, "clean and neat as a pin," with smooth, pink-tinted cheeks, mild blue eyes, and brown hair just turning gray.

There was a twinkling gleam of humor dancing at the corners of his eyes as he held his short pipe aloft and said to me:

"Do you know, I used to have t'same ding'd fool idea about t'women. Nobbody couldn't tell me a woman had any head for business. It's t'English idea, yo knaw, that t'women like cats should stick to theer own firesides. I was browt up t'that notion, and nobbody couldn't mak me believe as t'women weer fit for owt but tendin' t'children and makkin' things comfortable for t'husband.

"But, dang my buttons yo knaw, t'ond missus theer—ah! she's gotten a head on her oud shoulders!—t'ond missus theer let me knaw a blamed sight better nor that. Listen, and I'll tell yo how it coom.

"We'd gotten nobbut a wee mite of a grandchild t'th house. She were a bonny little lass as iver yo setten eyes on. And t'missus says to me one day:

"'David, lad, I donna like theer to be doin' theer bit o' th' work and me doin' nowt. Let me get some work o' some kind and help theer.'

"I up and tond t'ond dame a this'n: 'Thee tend to th' housework and leave me to do th' airning out o' doors. Thee's gotten no head for business. That's men's work.' But she kept on worriting, so at last I took 800 I'd gotten saved oop i' th' savings bank and bought a couple o' cows. 'Na,' lass, says I, 'thee can potter thee time away wi' them'—makkin' sure she'd be sick enoof o' her job in a little while. I thon't I'd best do that to get th' maggot oot't her foolish head. I tond her I'd do th' milking for her, but she tond me she could manage hersen if I'd tend to th' work I were doin.'

"I must tell yo as I'd gotten that 800 saved to'ards a little house and lot we'd been wanting to get iver since we'd been i' th' country; but, so far, that was all I'd iver been able to scrape oop. And now I made sure enoof 't was all as good as gone to Gherico.

"But, do yo knaw, mister, t'ond dame tackled them cows so weel that before t'end o' six months she had t' first cost saved up aboon their keep, and in a year t'whole price o' th' house rent, clean and slick as a whistle! T'say I was astonished wean't begin to tell 'ow I felt about it. Dang my buttons, yo knaw, it was turning t'oud ideas topsy-turvey. I coodn't see into it upon onny other basis 'cept t' idear as at least one o' th' women folks had gotten a head on t' her shoulders!

"But this was knawthin'. Before t'end of another year she had fower more cows boughten, and had me rent a bigger place; and when I wanted to help to tak some o'th trouble ofn' her hands, she tond me to stick to my man's wark, and let her manage hersen! A head upo' her shoulders! She managed t'sich a way as pretty nigh bewildered me. When I counted ten cows—all clean paid for, and see that little dame selling the milk and butter and keeping the accounts as farrantly as a store clark, I had to acknowledge I was beaten—flat beaten!

"But she surprised me worse nor that. One day she said:

"'David, my lad, th' work is getten a' most too much for me. I can manage weel enough, but I want help i' th' wark part. I think thee had better let thy wark go and stay at home and put in a' thy time wi' me.'

"And, dang my buttons, mister, Betty actooally hired me to work for her, while she did th' managing! Bless my soul, how the bare idea stunned me? It knocked all t'oud English idens aboot t' women folks having no head for business clean oot!

"Dash my wig! what a head that little dame let me see she had upoo her shoulders! To tell the clean truth I was nowheer. At first, to say it plain, I was mightily miffed i' the bottom. T'oud English idea stuck to me above a bit. But when she keept on till theer was seventeen as bonny cows as iver yo see, all clear paid for, and a house of our ouwn on a biggish piece o' ground secured by a solid payment down, I hugged t'dear lass to my whiskers wi' a buss as did her soul good, and said:

"'Betty! the'es gotten a better head on thy shoulders nor I iver had, and I ouwn up beat like a man!'

"And noo, mister, when yo iver hear a fool chap puttin' women down below a man's capacity for business, send him to oud Sammy Wivvletree, and I'll show him such a head as he'll never have uppo his shoulders if he lives till he's as old as Methuselam!"

SAILOR WOMEN.

AN OCCUPATION IN WHICH MEN EXCEL.

Now and Then a Woman Has Become a Sailor, and Has Made Fame and Sometimes Fortune—Ferocious Female Pirates.

"Women are making their way on shore into all sorts of trades and occupations," said an old skipper to a New York Sun reporter, "but it will be a long time, I'm thinking, before you will see a woman in command of a Liverpool packet running across the Western ocean. Not but what a woman could do all the work a skipper needs to do on one of these big steamships, providing she knew enough. It is a matter of endurance with the skipper, and not muscular strength. The skipper neither pulls on ropes nor hands and reefs, nor stands a trick at the wheel. He just stays on deck and looks after things, without any watch below worth speaking of, from the time he leaves Queenstown till he's tied up alongside of some North River pier. There are plenty of women who could do that if they knew enough. But the trouble is the learning. They have got to do the work before they can boss it; at least, that's the general idea among sailor men.

"There have been cases, however, though not very many where women have shown themselves to be first-class sailors. Maybe you have seen a big schooner yacht cruising about the lower bay with a handsome gray-haired woman standing at the wheel and keeping her full and by with one spoke. I have, anyhow, and I am told that there are half a dozen ladies whose husbands belong to the New York Yacht Club who are as handy about the deck as their husbands are.

"Ship owners have a cast-iron, case-hardened rule which forbids skippers to take their wives to sea, the theory being that a Captain will be looking after the wife when he ought to be looking after the ship. It's a bad theory, and is not always held to. There is the case of the cargo ship Edgar, homeward bound from Senegal to London. The fever broke out, and all the crew were prostrated except the Captain and the mate. These two men went into the engine room, and the Captain's wife steered. But for her grit the ship would have been lost.

"Then there was the heroic Mary Patten, who was with her husband in a voyage around the Horn in the early days of the California gold excitement. Her husband was taken sick off the Horn, and she took his place on the quarter deck. The crew were a lot of swabs, and none of them knew a sextant from a spud-bag, not even the mate; but Mrs. Patten kept the log, and took the sun, and navigated the ship into 'Frisco, caring for her husband when it was her watch below.

"Another case where a woman served as skipper is that of the British brig Cleotus, Miss Betsy Miller, master. Her father was a ship owner of Saltcoats. He had no sons, and took his daughter into his office and about the docks as a companion. She gradually picked up a knowledge of ships and navigation. Finally she became so much enamored with a life at sea that her father put her in command of the Cleotus which he built especially for her. For more than twenty years she sailed the Cleotus about the stormy coasts of Great Britain and the continent, resisting the woolings of the many gallant sailor boys who were fascinated by her bravery, and when her father died she succeeded to and conducted his business successfully.

"Not long ago a man who had for years served as quartermaster in the British navy died at a hospital in London. His name was Thomas Phelan. He was born on the frigate Swallow in 1812, his mother having been regularly shipped on board the vessel. She was a married woman, her husband being a gunner. Three weeks after Tommy was born the Swallow was attacked by two French vessels off Frejus. During the action Mrs. Phelan was stationed to assist the surgeon in the care of the wounded. While the ships were engaged, yardarm to yardarm, word reached her that her husband had been dangerously wounded on deck. She at once rushed on deck and took him in her arms. He opened his eyes, whispered her name, and then closed them again. At that instant a large cannon ball took off her head, and the two died together. They were sewed up in one hammock and buried in the sea after the action was over.

"Not the least interesting of the stories of women at sea are the tales of the female pirates. Some of them are historical as well as romantic. Alwilda, the daughter of Synardus, a Gothic King, was betrothed by her father to Alf, the heir to the throne of Denmark. The proposed marriage was so disagreeable to Alwilda that she gathered a troup of young Amazons, dressed them in the garb of sailors, left her home, and put to sea as a viking. She was exceedingly courageous and successful. Finally she one day found a crew of pirates who were bewailing the loss of their commander. She proposed that they sail under her command. The men were pleased with her bearing and readily accepted. With this increase of forces she became a terror to the coast and rapidly increased her fleet and the number of her sailors. It finally became necessary to exterminate this new band of pirates under an unknown and handsome commander, and Alf, the rejected lover, was placed in command of the naval fleet that was ordered to search for her. The two fleets met in the gulf of Finland. Alwilda laid her ship alongside the Admiral's, and in the battle that ensued half of her crew was killed outright, and she was overpowered by the Admiral himself. She wore a casque over her head, and was not recognized until she had been disarmed, and the casque was removed. The astonishment of the prospective King was great when he saw the runaway girl. His valor in action had meantime won the respect of the fair pirate, and she married the man who conquered her.

A CURL PAPER ROMANCE.

The Girl Who Fixed Her Back Hair Won the Beau and is Happy.

A well-dressed young gentleman of about thirty years of age presented his card to the head of one of the largest business houses of Louisville, Ky. He represented a house in a neighboring city, and was accorded a cordial reception. After getting through with the business in hand the merchant was so prepossessed with the agent that he asked the pleasure of introducing him to his family at dinner the same day. The invitation was modestly and thankfully accepted, and after a few remarks the gentleman separated to meet at an appointed place and hour. The merchant immediately informed his wife of the intended visit, that she might make suitable arrangements for the entertainment of the expected guest. It was a warm day, just the sort of a day to keep away from extensive toilets and new acquaintances. So indignation followed the announcement that a guest was coming, and the daughters declared that they would neither take their hair out of curl papers nor change their gowns for other garments. This in consideration of the paternal ancestry furnished food for conversation for the next four hours, and by time for dinner the sweet girls had entered into a solemn compact that they would not only look as ugly as possible, but did not intend to say "a single word" to the horrid stranger. They knew he would be old and uninteresting, and they didn't care any way. Finally the guest was announced and the young ladies, at least two of them, gloating over their independence, and each feeling every inch a martyr, floated to the parlor in their neglige costumes and were formally introduced to the stranger. But one of the sisters broke the compact entered into and appeared in a neat-fitting dress, with her hair becomingly arranged and forming a strong contrast to her more independent sisters. The dinner passed off without incident, the polite stranger making himself generally agreeable, but paying no especial attention to either of the three. Observing the etiquette of polite society, he called on the family the next evening, and after spending a brief hour with them left with the assurance that he would be welcomed at any time he might return to the city. The young ladies all voted him "the nicest man" they had ever met, and the dear mother could talk of no one else.

Three or four days after this, while the father was engrossed in the details of business, one morning he came across a letter which banished all thoughts of trade and profit from his brain. It was from this young stranger. He asked permission to address his daughter. After worrying over the matter all the morning the father took the letter home and gave it to his wife. Not understanding it, she gave it to each of the daughters. They were as much startled as their parents. The divine stranger had previously given no intimations of any serious intentions, and had hardly had a word in private with any of them. There was a mystery somewhere. After giving the matter much consideration it was decided that the father should write the handsome stranger and ask of him plainly which one of the daughters he desired to address. The letter was written and mailed, and oh! the suspense and agitation of the next four days. No one who came to the door of the beautiful house could bring as much of interest to the occupants as the postman, and his coming was the one absorbing topic in that household. Finally, on the third morning there came a letter; it was postmarked from the city of the stranger, and the handwriting was much like that of the first. It was anxiously taken to the most private part of the house, and, with mother and daughters breathless with suppressed excitement, the seal was broken, the contents read, and the name of the fortunate girl disclosed. It was the one who had taken the pains to dress herself becomingly at the first dinner.

The letter was answered affirmatively; the young and ardent lover immediately returned to the city to begin the wooing of his lady-love. It was a short and an ardent courtship, and in the end he won his suit. After remaining for a week or ten days the gentleman returned home, got the free consent of his own parents, and the wedding-day was appointed. They were married in eight weeks and live in elegant style in a city not far from Louisville. The parents of the gentleman are wealthy, and he is the only child.

Swallows Kill a Hawk.

Near Youngsville, N. Y., a large hawk swooped down upon a poultry yard, and, seizing a hen, flew with it to the top of a neighboring tree. The hen made a great outcry, and before the hawk could kill it a swallow made a dash at the hawk, and pecked and worried it so that it released the hen and attempted to fly away. The hen fluttered to the ground and ran back to the poultry yard. The swallow kept up its attack on the hawk, and it was soon joined by other swallows. The courageous little birds surrounded the hawk, and assailed it fiercely, until the big bird dropped to the ground. The farmer on whose ground the conflict took place hurried to the spot. The swallows had the hawk on the ground and were pecking it mercilessly. They were so much engaged in the attack that the farmer walked within three feet of them before they discovered him and flew away. The farmer picked up the hawk. Both of its eyes had been picked out, and it was so badly hurt in other ways that it died in a few minutes.

Humors of the Day.

"Sleeping out loud" is the child's definition for snoring.

Fencing is the new craze among young ladies. Well, if they will occupy the fence occasionally it will give the gate a rest, and the whole business will wear out together.

"Grandpa, dear, we have come to wish you many happy returns of your birthday; and mamma says if you will give us each a dollar we are not to lose it on our way home."

A girl with three arms is an attraction in a Louisiana side-show. She can play the piano with two of them and turn the music with the other, thus saving the expense of a young man.

"Uncle John," said Annabelle, "you must congratulate me. I am graduated." "H'm!" grunted Uncle John: "so is our old thermometer out in the barn, but what is it good for?"

A coincidence: "All alone, my dear child. I'm afraid that husband of yours neglects you terribly." He's always at his club when I call." "Yes, mamma; but he's at home at all other times."

Alonzo writes that he cannot help writing "poetry"; that it is a frenzy with him—a passion. That he talks in verse even in ordinary conversation, and wants to know if a trip across the ocean to the homes of poetry would not be good for him. O, no, Alonzo; no. Do not go across the water; go into it. Go and soak your head, Alonzo. Soak it up to the armpits, and keep it under eleven hours.

FIFTY MILES AN HOUR.

How the Newsboy Stepped off a Fast Train.

"Practice makes perfect," observed the train boy as he folded and smoothed the newspapers that he had gathered from the seats, getting them ready to be sold again. "Practice makes perfect. If a railroad man jumps from a train when it is making twenty miles an hour he does pretty well if he keeps his feet, but I used to jump off the limited express on the New York Central when it was making fifty miles an hour. Did this time and again, and often with a basket of peanuts in my hand, never spilling a peanut."

"Go tell that to some greenhorn," remarked the brakeman, as he sneaked an orange into his overcoat pocket; "don't tell me any such lies. I know better."

"But it's the honest truth," insisted the train boy, "and I'll tell you how I did it. You are not too old to learn a thing or two, and now just keep your mouth shut and your ears open. I had a run on a Chicago special express. Every Saturday night I wanted to stop off at the town where my girl lived, but the express made no stop there. So I had to go up to Syracuse and there take the local train back. One day it occurred to me that by a little strategy I might get off the limited at that station and save all that time I noticed that just before we got to the station where my girl lived we always passed a local train running in the same direction we were and on the next track to us. Usually our train was just going a little faster than the local. So one day I locked up my box, put some candy in my pocket and got down on the lower step. Just as we caught up with the rear end of the local I stepped across to the lower step of the last car of the other train. It was just as easy as stepping from one freight car to another on the same train, even if we were making fifty miles an hour. In five minutes the local slacked up and stopped at the station, and there I was. Think about that a minute or two, you thick-headed stove-stoker, and don't be so fresh in telling your betters that they lie. Ten cents for that orange, please."

The Growth of Dakota.

The new census of Dakota is interesting. The returns from North Dakota indicate that in this portion of the Territory the population will exceed 150,000, while in 1880 the entire Territory contained but 135,177, and North Dakota had 36,405, showing an increase of 450 per cent. in five years. Fifteen years ago the entire population of Dakota was only 1,218. Total from schedules already completed, 123,836; the rest of North Dakota, estimated, 28,800; total for North Dakota 152,636.

This summary is liable to vary two or three thousand either way. The six counties in the Red River Valley show over one-half the total population, the amount being 80,969. These counties embrace about 7,795 square miles, or one-eighth of North Dakota, while the fifty other counties have a population of about 71,634.

The following is the population of some of the cities reported:

Fargo	7,394	Lisbon	1,700
Grand Forks	6,550	Wahpeton	1,340
Bismarck	1,707	Ellendale	920
Jamestown	2,282	La Moure	358

One feature is the small number of deaths. Everywhere the per cent is very small, but the following counties report no deaths: Foster, Eddy, Wells, Sumner, McIntosh, Stark, Villard, and Kidder. In many entries not even a case of sickness is reported. The number of farms reported is about 39,636 in North Dakota, against 17,435 in the entire Territory five years ago.

After Millions.

Thomas J. Malby, a Boston teacher, expects a huge fortune. He is about to go to Newfoundland and then to England to secure the Churchill estate of $35,000,000. Over 100 years ago Nicholas Churchill went to Newfoundland and engaged in the seal and cod fisheries. He was very prosperous and invested his surplus earnings in real estate in England and Newfoundland. At his death, about thirty years later, he left some $10,000,000 or $12,000,000 to his daughter, Elizabeth Churchill, a whimsical lady living in England. Elizabeth died without marrying. She was a good business woman and added much to the property. She died in 1876, at the age of 104 years. She left no will, and, as she was supposed to be without living relatives, it was thought that the vast property would revert to the crown. Mr. Malby began to make investigation. It took some time to establish the proofs, but he thinks he now has made out a clear case. Mrs. Malby, the mother of the claimant, was a niece of Nicholas Churchill and cousin to Elizabeth. Church records have been searched and dates and names copied and arranged so that the American family have little doubt of success.

An Angling Cat.

Henry Gallman owns a mill, and a man named Pruit attends to it. Pruit owns a large cat that, as soon as the mill is stopped by shutting down the gate, will immediately run down behind the mill and get on a log just over the sheeting over which the water is flowing. She will then look intently into the water, which is from eighteen inches to two feet deep, until she spies a fish; she then plunges into the water, frequently burying herself under it, but almost always coming out with a fish. She then quietly sits down on a rock near by and enjoys her meal.—*Charleston Courier.*

McCullough's Beginning.

John McCullough the actor, was married at the age of 19, while he was yet a blacksmith at the forge and was only dreaming of the stage. His first professional advancement he owed to Edwin Adams, who, then a rising young tragedian, had observed this ambitious spirit in the ranks. Edwin Forrest sent in great haste one day for Edwin Adams to come to Connecticut from Philadelphia, to play Pythias to his Damon. Adams could not go, but sent his young friend McCullough, with a letter of introduction, half as a joke, and half as an experiment. Forrest took kindly to the young Irishman, rebuked him a little, but coached him a little, too, lifted him out of the ranks, and played Damon to McCullough's Pythias so long as he lived. McCullough meanwhile outstripped his early friend, and played Damon to Edwin Adams' Pythias as long as he lived.

What He Will Do.

Wife (emphatically)—"That dog of Smith's across the way bit mother again this morning and I want to know what you propose to do about it?"

Husband (brutally)—"I think I will buy the dog."

Likely to Succeed.

Husband—My dear, do you think I could learn to play the flute?

Wife—I haven't a doubt of it.

Husband—You think, I possess musical talent?

Wife—You possess a general desire to be disagreeable.

NEWSPAPER AND MAGAZINE WORK.

Explained by a Writer Who Has Done Both.

One-half of the really good writers of the age, says a Washington correspondent of the Chicago News, are engaged by the great newspapers, the other half are writing books, and all of them, more or less, are selling their names attached to their second and third class work, and rummaging their waste baskets for the benefit of the magazines. The publishers of these periodicals appreciate their true status. Year by year they are paying more and more attention to the pictorial features, just as the annuals before them came finally to be sold on the merits of the engravings alone—and they are advertised very much as the late Dr. Brandreth advertised his celebrated proprietary medicines. It is nip and tuck between the magazines and certain manufacturers as to which shall sell the most volumes or bottles.

The editor of one of the leading magazines of the country told me on one occasion that he did not see how it was possible for anybody to make a living by magazine writing. In my humble opinion this settles the question. A pursuit at which it is impossible to make a living can never in this age command the best and brightest minds. The magazines pay no salaries except to the editors—and only pay for the matter they print. No doubt the newspapers would be glad enough if they could do likewise, but,—mark well—the newspapers cannot exist without a class of writers who not only are paid for their work, but for their time when they are not working, and who command, even the lowest of them, living salaries not only in an open market, but where there are multitudes of people ready and anxious to write for nothing. In no branch of trade—for literature is a trade as well as art—can this anomalous condition be found where workers hold their own, demanding and receiving good wages for work which an innumerable army clamors to do for nothing.

The rewards of magazine writing are meager even to the most successful. Junius Henri Browne, certainly a most delightful writer, is quoted as saying that he was never able to make more than $2,000 a year by the hardest kind of work on the magazines. Mrs. Frances Hogdson Burnett, when the Scribners were advertising her the loudest, did not receive $2,500 a year from the magazine. I think she did not get more than $125 a month for a monthly part of one of her serial stories, besides the royalty on the book when it was published—and her contract forbade her to write for any other periodical. Imagine a newspaper writer of Mrs. Burnett's relative reputation working for about $200 a month all told, and forbidden to write for any other publication! The most money a contributor can make out of a magazine is by a serial story, a series of articles to be published in book form. It is a case in which the interests of the author and publisher are peculiarly associated, the popularity of the book being an advertisement for the magazine in which it first appeared—but as for the actual money paid for the serial parts it is probably not large. As for the salaries of one editor-in-chief of a magazine, and one or two subordinates, I imagine they are good; as the magazine pays only two or three salaries among its workers it can afford to do something handsome for them.

The Habit of Saving.

Children who have a little money ought to practice saving something.

Many boys and girls of to-day hardly know a higher use for any money that comes into their hands than spending it for some foolish thing as quickly as possible.

To such a lesson in self-denial and economy is very important.

As go the boy's pennies and dimes, so, very likely, will go the man's dollars and hundreds by and by.

Without having the spirit of a miser, the person accustomed to save has more pleasure in laying up than a spendthrift ever knows.

The way to keep money is to earn it fairly and honestly.

Money so obtained is pretty certain to abide with its possessor.

But money that is inherited, or that in any way comes without a fair and just equivalent, is almost certain to go as it came.

The young man who begins by saving a few dollars a month, and thriftily increases his store—every coin being a representative of good, solid work, honestly and manfully done—stands a better chance to spend the last half of his life in affluence and comfort, than he who, in his haste to become rich, obtains money by dashing speculations, or the devious means which abound in the foggy region lying between fair dealing and actual fraud.

Among the wisest and most thrifty men of wealth, the current proverb is, money goes as it comes.

Let the young make a note of this and see that their money comes fairly, that it may long abide with them.

Zola's Last Novel.

Extract from Emile Zola's last novel: "Rain was falling in Paris. A man walked the street. He was hungry. He was as hungry as a wolf. He wanted something to eat. He wanted it bad. Rain was falling. The river roared. It roared loud. The man leaned over the bridge. He was hungry. The rain ceased. The man left the bridge. He could not take it with him. He could not have disposed of it. The pawnshops were closed. The man stopped in front of a restaurant. Through the lace curtains he saw people eating. It seems they had come there to eat. The man was hungry. The rain had ceased. The bridge still remained in its place. The curtain was partly drawn aside. He saw a soldier eating canned eel. He wanted some. Poor fool! His mouth watered. That was all it could do. How he wished it could bread as well as water. But it couldn't. People met him. His pinched face gave them the impression that he was drunk. He was not. He was hungry! He could find no work. He was too honest to beg and not proud enough to steal. He was in a bad fix. The rain had ceased. The man was hungry. His mouth watered. The soldier continued to eat pickled eel. Poor fool!"—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

"Here Lies."

"Yes," said an old man, visiting the grave-yard in his native town after long years of absence, and reading an inscription—"'Here lies Sam. Brownlow.' I might have known he was lying somewhere, for he never told the truth that I can ever remember of in all his life. But it's kinder mean throwing it up to him that way after he's dead and gone and can't hit back."

Saturday Night.

Saturday night has come. God bless Saturday night. Who amongst us does not? The thousand and one cares of the week, the troubles, anxieties and worries are all behind us. One day of rest is at length at hand, and to-morrow, thanks to an Infinite Providence, we need not labor or worry. "The world, the flesh and the devil," for one day must succumb to the better, brighter and nobler impulses within us, and for one day at least recognize that while "six days shalt thou labor" the seventh is a day of rest. How many of us there are who look forward to Saturday night conscious that to-morrow is Sunday. That no labor, no toil, no slavery—to-morrow is ours; to us alone the day belongs—that for one day we, the great "unwashed," the component part of the untold millions, we, the busy, ceaseless workers and laborers in the vineyards of money-grabbers and worshippers of mammon, with what feelings of relief do we welcome Saturday night? To-night is the eve of a temporary freedom which must endure till Monday morning, and in consequence the weight of oppressive care is lightened for forty-eight hours. Saturday night, or rather Saturday, is pay day. How we poor toilers look forward, counting hour by hour, fearful of losing even a moment's time when we shall hold within the palm of our hand the little sum which will enable us to enter the conflict refreshed, rested and hopeful again Monday morning. Ah! that blessed Saturday night. What does the little pittiful sum mean? What is it that induces toil week after week? What secret impelling force to renew the battle from day to day—to encounter again each successive morning the strife of the day before us, and morning and night grapple with the worries and anxieties and troubles, as they spring up in our path? Ah! let each of us speak for himself or herself. What would it all be were it not for the peace, rest and comfort promised on Saturday night? A frock for the little one—to-morrow papa will be home all day—mamma won't have to work; and if there are a few cents left, we'll take the little ones for a run in the bright, green woods, and in the peaceful, quiet shade breathe the pure air of God's own green earth, and in prayer and thankfulness return refreshed, renewed in spirit, and prepared to enter upon the struggle again, thanking a Divine Providence for that promise of a Saturday night whose Sunday shall be an all-enduring, everlasting and never-ending.—*Household.*

Label the Little Ones.

The anxiety so often caused by the wandering away of a little child from his usual familiar surroundings, or his being separated from his parents in a crowd, says a writer in Babyhood, is made unnecessarily distressing by the fact that usually he carries with him no certain means of identification. To label him with his full name and address would be so simple a precaution that it is surprising that it is not a universal practice. We brand our cattle, punch cabalistic characters in the web feet of our fowls, engrave dog collars, and scrupulously tag umbrellas and bunches of keys, while giving hardly a passing thought to what would happen to our little speechless toddlers and ourselves should they stray into unknown streets or meet with some accident in the domains of strangers. In the customary marking of undergarments with indelible ink it would be but little more trouble to use the full name instead of initials, and on outer garments a convenient place could be selected—say the inside of the collar-band or of the end of the sleeve—where the full address could be placed. If every reader of Babyhood would adopt such a plan and recommend it to others there would be at once a beginning go far toward establishing a uniform custom, the usefulness of which would seem to be beyond question.

The Monkey Boy and Girl.

The household that possesses a monkey is to be envied—if, that is, it be the true, thoroughbred species. That this type represents the best physical variety of mankind would be bold to say, but the case might be arg

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 28, 1885.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
CONRAD B. DAY,
of Philadelphia.

"OUR children cry for bread" was the motto displayed at a recent picnic of Socialists in Chicago, at which three hundred kegs of lager beer were consumed.

THE oldest Master Mason in the United States, Joseph E. Bowen, died again in Philadelphia, on Sunday last, in the 94th year of his age. He is as numerous and long-lived as the old soldier of Napoleon or George Washington's body servant.

THE Prohibition State Convention met at Harrisburg on Tuesday last and was presided over by A. A. Stevens, of Tyrone. About four hundred delegates were present. During the morning session Ex-Governor St. John made a brief address, and at the afternoon session the platform was adopted. Mr. Barr Spangler, of Lancaster county, was nominated for State Treasurer, and Hon. A. A. Barker was re-elected Chairman of the State Committee. A campaign fund of $1,000 was raised by cash and subscription. In the evening Mr. St. John addressed a large Prohibition meeting at the Opera House.

A NUMBER of well known anti-Mahone colored politicians in Virginia have called a convention at Lynchburg, September 30, to consider the political situation. It is understood that the object of this movement is to place an anti-Mahone ticket in the field. In addition to this, General Wickham, who has for more than a quarter of a century been the leader of the old Henry Clay Whigs in that State, has avowed his determination to oppose Mahone's State ticket and support Fitzhugh Lee, the Democratic candidate for Governor. All this sounds like the death knell of Mahoneism in the Old Dominion.

PETITIONS are being signed by the members of the Greenback party all over the country to be sent to President Cleveland, asking him to call an extra session of Congress in the early part of next October, to enact legislation of some kind to bring about better times. This is a very visionary project, and will not, of course, be responded to by the President. There are some political cranks in this country who profess to believe that Congress could, if it would, make every man prosperous and happy; but it is a wild delusion and is cherished only by the Greenbackers. Every man is the architect of his own fortune, and not the Government, and one of the troubles in this country is that it has had too much Congress and not too little. It is a wise saying that "the world is governed too much."

ON Tuesday last at Harrisburg, Attorney General Cassidy filed a bill in equity in the Dauphin county Court, restraining the Pennsylvania Railroad Company or its agents from purchasing or by any means, direct or indirect, acquiring control of either the South Pennsylvania or Beech Creek roads. The injunction was granted and made returnable September 8th. The bill is based on Article 17 of the State Constitution, the 4th section of which prohibits any railroad corporation from consolidating or purchasing the works or franchises, or in any way controlling any other railroad corporation owning or having under its control a parallel or competing line. This is a most important step, and is intended to compel the Supreme Court where the controversy will ultimately go, to answer the question: "Have the people of this State any rights which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is bound to respect?" or as Mr. Cassidy says, "I propose to have the question finally determined whether a great railroad is simply a private corporation or an institution for the public good, a common carrier."

THE Democratic State Convention met at Harrisburg on Wednesday last. State Senator Robert P. Allen, of Lycoming county, was chosen temporary chairman and Ex-Congressman Jacob Turney, of Westmoreland, permanent President. Hon. William S. Stenger, Secretary of the Commonwealth, who was a delegate from Franklin county, was made Chairman of the Committee on resolutions and reported the platform, which we will publish in our next number. After the adoption of the platform W. U. Hensel, Chairman of the State Committee, in a brief and admirable speech nominated Conrad B. Day, of Philadelphia, for State Treasurer, which was seconded in an apt and forcible address by Mr. Stenger, and Mr. Day was nominated unanimously. The nominee is fifty-two years of age, and has long been engaged in the wholesale and retail saddlery and carriage materials trade, and is well known to the business men of Philadelphia. He has always been a thorough Democrat, and although often pressed to become a candidate for office, has uniformly declined the use of his name. This nomination was unsolicited by Mr. Day and therein consists the difference between his candidacy and that of M. S. Quay, the latter having been brought about by the persistent personal efforts of Quay himself. There is also as much difference between the two men as there was in the method of their respective nominations. While the one is recognized in the city in which he lives as an honest, upright, business man, the other is best known as the head and front of the corrupt lobby at Harrisburg—the beneficiary of the infamous Philadelphia Recorder bill—closely identified with the notorious Pittsburg riot damage bill, and as one of the members of the Pardon Board who opened the doors of the Dauphin county prison to his friend, Bill Kemble, who had been tried and convicted of the crime of attempting to bribe certain members of the Legislature to vote in favor of the same riot damage bill. Day represents honest methods in public office, while Quay stands for the political machine and all that it implies.

HON. DANIEL J. MORRELL died at his residence in Johnstown, on Thursday of last week, aged 64 years. He was born in Maine, and in 1837 when he was sixteen yrars old went to Philadelphia where his brother was in business and became a clerk in his store. He remained in that city until 1855 engaged in mercantile pursuits and had so firmly established his character as a sound and safe business man, that in the year mentioned he went to Jonnstown as a member of the firm of Wood, Morrell & Co. and entered upon the management of the Cambria Iron Works, then a small concern and in financial difficulties, but which under his superintendency became one of the largest iron establishments in the world. In 1866 and 1868 he was elected to Congress from this district, and during his four years' service in that body took an active part in its deliberations. In 1870 he introduced a bill providing for the appropriate celebration of the One Hundredth Anniversary of American Independence which resulted in the Philadelphia Centennial. He was made Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Centennial Commission, and to his untiring energy and remarkable business capacity was attributed by common consent the complete ultimate success of that great undertaking. In January, 1878, he was appointed Pennsylvania Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, and in 1879 he was elected President of the American Iron and Steel Association. In January, 1884, owing to his failing health he resigned the management of the Cambria Iron Works and shortly afterwards withdrew from the Presidency of the First National Bank, of Johnstown, and from all other business enterprises in which he was engaged. Johnstown owes Mr. Morrell a deep debt of gratitude for the efforts he made to promote her business interests and establish them on a firm basis. To her and her people he has been a very useful citizen, causing, almost in a literal sense, two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before. We never heard it charged against Mr. Morrell that he was a hard taskmaster, but on the contrary, we have always understood that he was liberal, generous and kind hearted in his treatment of each one of the thousands of men who were constantly in his employment. The men who worked for him in the mines, at the furnaces or rolling mill, or in any other capacity connected with the vast business over which he exercised a watchful supervision, will not likely soon forget his generous qualities, but will hold them in grateful remembrance. His funeral took place on Monday and in addition to the large concourse of people from Johnstown and vicinity who followed his remains to Sandyvale Cemetery, it was attended by many of his warm personal friends from different parts of the State.

THE Democratic State Convention of Ohio, which met at Columbus last Wednesday week, nominated Governor Hoadly for re-election. A strong effort was made for some time previous to the meeting of the Convention to induce Judge Thurman to permit his name to go before it as a candidate, but he absolutely refused, and Governor Hoadly's nomination was made by acclamation. He was elected two years ago over Foraker, who is again the Republican nominee, by over 12,000 majority, notwithstanding the fact that at the very hottest period of the campaign he was compelled to retire from it owing to the condition of his health and to seek medical aid in Philadelphia. The Republican papers boasted in that campaign before Hoadly became sick that Foraker would be elected by at least 20,000 majority, and after he retired from the active work of the canvass and went to Philadelphia, returning to Ohio only a few days before the election, they proclaimed that the majority against him would be not less than 30,000. They are bragging just as loudly now of the result in October as they did then, and are likely to meet with as crushing a defeat. There is no State in the Union in which the Democracy are in the habit of making a more vigorous and determined fight than they usually do in Ohio, and as they elected Hoadly two years ago under very adverse circumstances, the strong probability is that they will come out of the present struggle all right at the election on the second Tuesday of October. Ohio is regarded at Presidential elections as a Republican State, but in an "off year" has frequently since the close of the war elected the Democratic ticket. Whatever may be the result, we are greatly consoled with one reflection, and that is that Ex-Lieutenant Governor Muller, of Cleveland, O., who, through the kindness of the President is now discharging the duties of United States Consul at Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, will not be enabled this year to deceive us and thousands of others, as he did last September, by a repetition of the plausible statement he then made to a newspaper reporter about whole regiments of Germans all over the State deserting the Republican ranks, and avowing their determination to vote for the Democratic State ticket. It was a nice story and was so apparently well fortified with facts and figures, that we swallowed it, but, as the result showed, it was all moonshine, and we never again want to hear anything about German Republicans in Ohio voting or intending to vote the Democratic ticket, or at least not until they have done so. Our faith in Hoadly's election is based on other considerations.

THE terrible loss of life in Spain from the cholera still goes on, the daily number of new cases averaging about 5,000, and daily number of deaths about 2,000. The situation in some of the large towns outside of Madrid is lamentable and heartrending, hundreds of people being stricken down in the streets every day and compelled to endure their agonies and finally expire without any one to minister to their sufferings. What the end will be no man can foretell. In the cities of Toulon and Marseilles, in France, fifty persons died from the same disease in the former place on Saturday last, and one hundred and seventy on the same day in the latter. P. S. The cholera in the two French cities is rapidly abating, but not in Spain.

MEET THE QUESTION HONESTLY.

It is announced that the Secretary of the Treasury is seeking the opinions of manufacturers and business men generally, in regard to the proper revision of the Tariff. Party organs and party agitators will make a desperate struggle to hinder full, free and honest intercourse between the Government and the business interests of the country, because they want the Tariff as a campaign foot-ball; but business has already suffered too much from partisan exactions, and the sooner it shall be clearly and absolutely divorced from the schemes of mere politicains, the sooner will the country become substantially and enduringly prosperous.

All parties agree that the Tariff must be revised by the next Congress, and all intelligent business men should know that there can be no wise Tariff revision on a purely partisan basis. A partisan Tariff will mean the subordination of business to party interests, and it would leave the great industrial interests as unsettled as they are now.—Doubtless many party leaders of both sides will make an earnest endeavor to shape Tariff legislation to serve party rather than to serve business; but President Cleveland and Secretary Manning both believe that he serves his party best who serves his country best, and they will earnestly seek to revise the Tariff on sound, practical, honest business principles.

The chief peril to a just revision of the Tariff is not so much in the babbling free traders as in the friends of protection. Protection has been made unjust and oppressive in the past, and it was measureably overlooked because of the general prosperity of the country; but the gradual gravitation toward actual values and legitimate profits has made the continuance of monopoly features in our Tariff policy an utter impossibility. It was the glaring abuse of the protective policy that gave importance and power to the free trade destructionists; and they will be potent or impotent in the battle over Tariff revision just as protectionists shall be wise or unwise in their demands. If they shall insist upon the monopoly protection of the past they will do more to make protection odious than all the free traders in the land; but if they shall heartily join in a revision of the Tariff on honest business principles, every general productive industry of the nation will be given not only ample protection, but the the highest possible assurance of a stable Tariff policy.

President Cleveland and Secretary Manning have proved that they deserve the confidence of the business men of the country, and when the views of business men and manufacturers are sought for to inform the Treasury Department fully on the subject, there should not only be a prompt response from all shades of political opinion, but there should be the utmost candor in presenting every phase of every interest. Manufacturers and all interested in the Tariff should look squarely in the face the obvious truth that no partisan Tariff can now be enacted and that the only safety to business and industry is in the intelligent revision of the Tariff on the single basis of sound business principles. Such Tariff revision will inspire every channel of industry with confidence, and do more to revive general business than any one cause; and it is clearly in the power of the business men of the country to enforce it. Let the manufacturers and business circles cordially and frankly confer with the Administration on Tariff revision, and when the proper modifications shall be fully considered and understood, patriotic men of all parties will unite to enact a Tariff that must ensure business confidence and industrial progress.—*Meet the question honestly!—Philadelphia Record.*

THE DEATH OF LEE.—On Wednesday, September 28, 1870, the beginning of the end came. In the morning of that day he was busy, as usual, with official work, refusing the assistance of which he sometimes availed himself; and in the afternoon attended a vestry meeting of Grace Episcopal church. He acted as chairman and enlivened the meeting with cheerful conversation and interesting anecdotes. The weather was chilly and damp, the room not warmed, and General Lee sat with his military cloak thrown around his shoulders. His last public act was eminently characteristic. The question under discussion was the rector's salary, and when the subscriptions were handed in it was found that a deficit of $55 still remained. He remarked quietly: "I will give that sum," and the company separated, little dreaming that the most illustrious member would never join them again. Returning home, tea was on the table, and according to his invariable habit, he stood up to say grace, but the lips refused to speak, and he sat down without showing any signs of agitation, though the expression of his face told plainly enough that he realized what the dumb lips meant. Physicians were promptly summoned and he was laid on the bed from which he never arose alive. The case was treated as one of venous congestion of the brain, but there was no paralysis of motion or sensation, and only slightly impaired consciousness. A fatal termination was not expected by any one, except the patient. He seemed to feel from the first that he would not recover, and manifested not the slightest desire to do so. When his son Custis spoke of recovery as probable, he shook his head and pointed upward. Some persistence was required to induce him to take medicine. The mind wandered occasionally, and at one of these times he exclaimed: "Strike the tent," and at another, "Tell Hill he must come up!" showing that the thoughts of the great soldier were far away from the sick room, in the midst of the toilsome march and the fiercer scenes of battle. There was no suffering at the close; simply a gentle falling into that sleep that knows no wakening.—*Narrative of William Preston Johnston.*

The Reputation of a Standard Article

Is seldom injured by surreptitious rivalry. Imitators of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters have not only lost money by attempting underhand competition with it, but have actually contributed to enhance the estimation in which the genuine medicine is held. The public at large has for many years been acquainted with the ear marks that distinguish the real from the spurious, and cannot be persuaded that other articles sold in a somewhat similar guise are equally good. Fever and ague, constipation, dyspepsia and liver complaint are not curable, by cheap local bitters, eye openers and tonics, but the fact is too well proven and too generally known to admit of conscientious dispute, that for these and other maladies the great household medicine is a safe and thorough remedy.—Not only in the United States, but in Mexico, South America and the West Indies, its merits are widely recognized and its reputation too firmly established to be shaken.

my22,'85-1yr.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by E. James.

—Hunt's Remedy, is valuable and its benefits are permanent. Cured me of kidney disease."

SULLIVAN FENNER, Providence, R. I.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, August 24, 1885.

Although the President and five members of his Cabinet are absent from the city, there is no hitch and very little friction in the work of the Departments of Government. The Assistant Secretary of State, Ex-Gov. Porter is in charge of the State department, while Mr. Bayard is spending a week at his Delaware home. The Secretary of Treasury has left the Department for a few days in the hands of Assistant Secretaries Fairchild and Coon. The able First Assistant P. M. General, Mr. Stevenson has charge of the Post-office department during the temporary absence of Mr. Villas. The War and Navy departments are in charge of their respective chief clerks, while Secretaries Whitney and Endicott are taking a brief rest. Secretary Lamar of the Interior department and Attorney-General Garland are the only members of the Cabinet who remain at their posts. Steeped in the suns of Arkansas and Mississippi the dog day's heat of Washington has no terrors for them.

The hotel keepers of summer resorts are much given to advertising the fact that Cabinet ministers and prominent officials of all sorts are stopping at their health-giving inns, where the scenery is grand and the thermometer at 75 degrees. Attorney General Garland has been much annoyed at advertising of this sort, and when it was announced last week that he was at Rock Enon Springs, he got mad and gave notice that he had not been away and did not intend to go. He tramps down to his office as early as seven in the morning and seldom leaves until 6. When he goes out he rides in a street car and lives as plainly as the lowest grade clerk in his office.

Secretary Lamar also lives very plainly. He is occupying for the summer the house of Senator McPherson, of New Jersey and he takes daily exercise in the saddle.

There are three members of Congress who have houses in Washington and at present are residing here and making this city their regular home, notwithstanding their legal residences are many miles away. Mr. C. R. Breckenridge, member from Arkansas whose home is at Pine Bluff, has a house upon Capital Hill, and with his family has been there all the summer and intends to remain. Hon. John S. Barbour, of Virginia, lives in Washington also, although Alexandria is his legal residence. Mr. Barbour also resides on Capital Hill. Mr. Benjamin Butterworth, who, while Commissioner of Patents, took a house out at Le Droit Park, has had his family there ever since, and has paid little attention to his home in Cincinnati.

Mr. W. M. King, the new chief of the Seed Division at the Agricultural department, seems to be taking hold of his work with real vigor. Mr. King was well known by Commissioner Coleman before the appointment was made, and it is said that he is peculiarly well posted on the various soils of the country and the seeds that will thrive therein. The difficulty with this department in the past, and the reason it has been brought into distavor is because seeds were not judiciously distributed. The department is now sending out wheat and rye. A new kind of wheat, which Mr. King calls the Houghton farm variety he expects a great deal from it. He thinks it one of the best ever distributed. He is sending out a new variety of turnip seed into the South also. Four varities of Italian wheat have recently been received at the department, which will be distributed to the experiment stations.

The reported breach between the President and Mr. Tilden has fallen very flat. Few persons took any stock in its truth, and as very likely the expectation of its author. Somebody else will pobably take Mr. Tilden's place in a day or so, as the "bitterly disappointed and vindictive Democrats," and so the good work will go on until the name of every prominent Democrat shall have been dragged in. This is not very good campaign material, but it is as valuable as any of the Republicans can lay their hands on. K.

The Future of Ireland.

Congressman Patrick A. Collins, of Boston, who has just returned from a visit to Ireland, has furnished the Boston *Globe* with his views of the future of that country based on facts gleaned during his visit. He says:

"I have no doubt whatever that not only within the next Parliament but that within the next three years Ireland will be conceded a substantial measure of home rule. By that I mean that the grand juries, composed mainly of landlords, who have now not only the power to present indictments, but to levy all county taxes and fines upon neighborhoods for outrages, will be shorn of all their privileges, except such as grand juries exercise in this country, and that in their stead, for the purposes of county government, the representatives of the people will be clothed with the power of levying taxes and exercising all the functions which county governments do exercise generally in the United States. Thus, after several centuries the power will return to the people locally. From these county governments thus formed will probably arise a central government for the island composed of delegates from the county governments, thus forming practically a Parliament for the island under the imperial system. In this way, or in some similar way, you can watch the growth of home rule in Ireland during the next Parliament, but in some way it is sure to come. The representatives of the Irish people in the English Parliament have taught the British statesmen the lesson that they cannot rule Ireland as they have been doing and carry on any British legislation, and the British statesmen evidently see that it is not only judicious but necessary to permit the people of Ireland to have a voice in their own affairs to the extent that I have indicated.

"In my judgment the financial co-operation of the Irish race in America was never much more needed than now, and freely given during the next year or two it will have more weight and potency than at any time hereafter. I think there ought to be an immediate, energetic revival of the National League movement in the United States and that all the old members who so liberally contributed in the past, forgetful of any continental and local differences which may have arisen touching subjects alien to the Irish cause, should get together as speedily as possible and encourage the leaders and people on the other side to march faster and further toward the goal which they seek. In plainer words, we should revive the movement which has been permitted to slumber and each man should do as he did in the first days of the agitation. I know the necessities call for liberality now. They are within hailing distance of home rule in Ireland and the army will fall, halt or be delayed, if at all, not for want of courage, ardor or patriotism, but for lack of commissariat."

Through our Luxurious and perverted modes of living, and from a score of causes besides, diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs are now among the most common and fatal in this country. Men suffer from them most frequently and most intensely. Their victims are falling exhausted by the wayside of life every day. Do you fear this end for yourself? If so, we can assure you of help by means of Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy."

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—From 50,000 to 80,000 head of cattle are slaughtered monthly in the province of Rio Grande, Brazil.

—In the vicinity of Rio Grand, Cape May county, there is hardly a farmer whose hogs are not afflicted with cholera. The disease in Cape May county promises to be worse than it was last fall.

—While out gunning recently on the hill back of Washington borough, Lancaster county, Benjamin Reese shot a ground-hog weighing nearly forty pounds, it being the largest one ever seen in that county.

—Do you wish a beautiful complexion? Then use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses and purifies the blood and thereby removes blotches and pimples from the skin making it smooth and clear, and giving it a healthy appearance.

—"There are women in this world," says Rev. Sam Jones, "who haven't struck a lick of work with their own hands for years. They board and lay round about; all they do is shop, shop, shop. That sort of women cannot go to heaven."

—J. D. Waldron, a prominent cattle-drover of East Smithfield, Bradford county, stopped at Wilkesbarre Saturday night at Zelunberg's Summit Hotel. On Sunday morning the door of his room was broken open and he was found dead on the floor, having been suffocated with gas escaping from the open burner.

—On Saturday an oil tank at Clarendon and another at Farnsworth, McKean county were struck by lightning and ignited. They were iron, with a capacity of 35,000 barrels each and were nearly full. At the present price of oil the damage will reach $100,000, and if the burning oil spreads the loss may reach a much higher figure.

—Ten pairs of British sparrows were let loose in Adelaide, Australia, a few days ago, and now there are 2,000,000 of the nuisances, clinging to the settled districts, and living exclusively on fruit and grain, "till," says a Colonial paper, "the prospects are that the colony will, in less than twenty years, be reduced to a mere sheep-walk."

—At Big Rock bridge crossing in Allegheny county shortly before noon on Monday, a train on the Allegheny Valley railroad struck a phaeton in which were three young ladies, instantly killing Stella Smith and seriously but not fatally injuring Emma Smith and Mary Dunn. The phaeton was reduced to kindling wood and the horse killed.

—Paul Susleskie, a Pole employed at the Pennsylvania Steel Works, near Harrisburg, the past two years, fell into the furnace Saturday evening while attempting to adjust the belt which closes the top. The belt unaccountably descended, carrying the man with it. There was gathered together scarcely a pound of the remains, on which the Coroner held an inquest.

—An old resident of Jasper, Tenn., has left a large property in trust to be used for suppressing the habit prevalent among men of eating with their knives. He had always felt the disadvantages arising from his own early lack of training in such matters, and had fairly become a monomaniac on the subject, stopping or calling attention to those whom he noticed indulging in the use of the knife in lieu of a fork.

—Richard Carter was arrested at St. Louis a few days ago, and it has leaked out that he was to be held for the authorities of Pennsylvania on the charge of murder. Last December, in company with a constable, he shot and killed a man named Jones at Irwin, Pa., near Pittsburg. He was out on a $3,000 bond, a man named Shrum being his surety. He jumped the bond.

—A large force of workmen are engaged in marking the dividing line between Pennsylvania and New York State. Red granite cut stones are being used and are set at intervals of two miles and at the intersection of the line with traveled roads. On one side is cut "N. Y." and on the other "Pa." The line makes a difference in favor of Pennsylvania of strips of land a quarter of a mile in width in many places, and people who heretofore supposed they belonged to the Empire State are in reality Pennsylvanians.

—Adjutant General Drum at Washington on Monday received a dispatch from the officer commanding in New Mexico, saying that the Southern Utes in that Territory were starving; that they had no supplies and were unable to procure any, and that unless food was immediately secured for them they would go on the war-path. These are the same Indians that a few weeks since were reported to be without food and in a starving condition. Temporary relief was afforded them by drawing on the military stores.

—A special from Talldiga, Ala., says that in that county J. H. McGowen killed and dressed a pig for a barbacue last Friday. His three children, aged respectively eleven, nine, and four, saw the process of butchering the pig. Next day McGowen left home and the children agreed to repeat the process of the day before. Having no pig the two older children proceeded to butcher the youngest. They cut its throat and hung its body up by the heels as the pig had been hung, and were beginning to disembowel it when their mother discovered the horrible tragedy.

—On Saturday morning Leonard Gardner, who spent the night in jail at Springfield, Ill., for wife-beating, procured bail and was released. He immediately armed himself with two revolvers of large calibre and became loud in threats against Policeman W. J. Camp and Fred Gall, who arrested him. About noon Gardner saw the two officers approaching on Washington street. Hastily entering a hall-way he opened fire. Officer Camp fell dead. Gall returned the fire rapidly and in a moment Gardner fell, pierced with three bullets. He died instantly. Officer Gall fell with two bullets in him. It is thought he will die.

—Jacob B. Noss, a farmer living eight miles from Carlsle, Pa., near the village of New Kingston, committed suicide by hanging on Monday night. He attended a camp-meeting yesterday in his neighborhood, along with other members of his family. He was in his usual good spirits, no one noticing anything strange or suspicious in his conduct. This morning early his son went to the barn to prepare for the work of the day, and on going on the haymow to get hay for the horses, he was astonished to find the dead body of his father suspended from a rafter. The man bore a good reputation, was liked by his neighbors, and no plausible theory for his suicide can be given. He was past 50 years os age, and a widower.

—A noted statistician, Edward Atkinson, insists that there is an abundance of room yet in this world. The 1,400,000,000 persons supposed to be on the globe could all find easy standing room within the limits of a field 20 miles square, and by the aid of a telephone could be addressed at one time by a single speaker. In a field 20 miles square they could all be comfortably seated. Then take the land of the globe suitable for growing wheat; not more than one-twentieth is under cultivation. The average crop of wheat in the United States and Canada alone would give one person in 20 of the population of the globe a barrel of flour in each year, with enough to spare for seed. We can raise grain enough on a small part of the territory of the United states to feed the whole world. If therefore, there is hunger anywhere, it is not the fault of God or nature, but because of the incompetency or want of management on the part of those who direct the affairs of mankind.

Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester GUARDIAN, June 8th, 1885, says: At one of the "Windows"

Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendrons and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an interesting group.

It concluded one who had been a "cotton spinner," but was now so

Paralyzed!!!

That he could only beat to lie in a reclining position.

This refers to my case.

I was attacked twelve years ago with "Locomoter Ataxy"

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely ever cured)

and was for several years barely able to get about.

And for the last Five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me.
The last experiment being Nerve stretching.
Two years ago I was voted into the

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am no "Advocate"; "For anything in the shape of patent" Medicines?

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

Consented!!

I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could

"Walk!

So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any

"Stick!"

Or support.

I am now at my own house and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester "Royal Exchange"

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday last. Very gratefully yours, JOHN BLACKBURN,
MANCHESTER (Eng.) Dec., 24, 1883.
Two years later am perfectly well.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
QUALITY PURITY STRENGTH
On Every Bottle.
Trade Mark
THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other iron medicines do.

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of **Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections** is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold is sufficient to check a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds and Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Prompitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a few hours, or even days, may entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

DR. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER FOR THE CURE OF

ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD. CURES ULCERS, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, DEBILITY, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, SORE EYES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, SALT RHEUM, MERCURIAL DISEASES, AND IN SHORT, IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. TRY IT, AND BE CONVINCED. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, COMPOUNDED FROM THE FINEST ROOTS, HERBS AND LEAVES, WHICH NATURE HAS PROVIDED FOR THE ILLS OF MAN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, EVERYWHERE.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, SICK-HEADACHES, FEVER AND AGUE, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH AND LIVER. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 25c. CENTS PER BOX.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., PROP'S.
PITTSBURGH, PA.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF valuable real estate.

By virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the premises in Gallitzin borough, in said county on Saturday, the 22nd day of August, A. D., 1885, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Gallitzin borough, in said county of Cambria, fronting seventy-one feet on Main street, adjoining lot of Charles Seibitz on the West, an alley at the back and lot of T. S. Frankel, M. D., on the South, having a two-storied frame dwelling house, a stable and outbuildings all in good repair thereon erected.

The house is large and commodious, having thirteen rooms and is very suitable for a boarding house or for offices.

This property will be sold in one whole piece or in two pieces, as the same may be sold to best advantage. In case of a sale in two pieces, the house and forty six feet of ground fronting on Main street and extending back the full length of the lot will comprise one piece, and the other piece will consist of twenty-five feet fronting on Main street and extending back along lot of Charles Seibitz, ninety feet to an alley, having the stable thereon erected.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

R. A. GLASS,
Administratrix of Josiah M. Christy, dec'd.
July 31st, 1885.

ADJOURNED ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

By virtue of orders issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, September 7, 1885, at 1 o'clock P. M., all that certain tract of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining land of Martin Sanders, Emory Short, William O'Connell and heirs of Benjamin Lloyd deceased, containing 156 acres, about 80 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a house and barn. It has a good apple orchard and lots of the best grass and grazing land in Cambria county. Will positively be sold.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, the balance in two equal annual payments with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN A. MURRAY,
Assignee of C. Murray and Thos. A. A. Murray.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to public sale, at the Hotel of George Brant in the borough of Lilly, on Saturday, August 29th, 1885, at ten o'clock A. M., the following described real estate of which William Tiley died, seized, to wit:

A lot of ground situate in the borough of Lilly, county of Cambria, adjoining lot of F. M. George, Esq., and F. C. George, and fronting on the old Portage road.

Also—A lot of ground situate in the borough and county aforesaid, adjoining lot of John Bradley and others; fronting on a street and extending back to an alley.

Also—Fifteen lots of ground situate near the foot of Plane No. 3, in the township of Washington, county aforesaid.

TERMS OF SALE—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale, one-third of the balance on confirmation of sale, one-third in six months, and one-third in one year. Deferred payments to be on interest and to be secured by the judgment notes of the purchaser.

JOSHUA AURANDT,
Adm'r of William Tiley, dec'd.
August 7, 1885.—3t.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

Estate of John M. Litzinger, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of John M. Litzinger, deceased, late of Clearfield township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to the indebted to said estate, that payment must be paid without delay, and those having claims against the same, must present them properly authenticated for settlement.

SARAH F. LITZINGER,
July 17, '85,—6t. Administratrix.

FARM FOR SALE!

A valuable farm situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, about 2½ miles from Loretto, adjoining lands of Dennis Garvey, Mr. Gough, Anthony Sell and others, containing 118 acres, 80 of which are cleared and the balance having good hard wood timber. A good orchard, house and barn are on the place and it is well watered with never failing springs. For further particulars apply on the premises to

MARY & ANN FURY,
Loretto, Aug. 21, 1885.—2t.

NOTICE—The undersigned having purchased two two-years-old Black mares from Silas M. Douglass, have left the same on my farm in Clearfield township, known as the F. Tretler farm, with my tenant, John Shaklan, during my pleasure. All persons are hereby notified not to meddle or interfere with the same.

M. LITZINGER,
Loretto, Aug. 24th, '85,—2t.

1794. 1883.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

EVERY ONE Who Owns a WAGON Wants A EUREKA FOLDING CANOPY TOP. Folds up like an umbrella. Weighs less than 12 lbs. Can be taken off or put on in 3 minutes. Made in sizes to fit business wagons, pleasure wagons and buggies. Send for illustrated circular and price list. Agents wanted everywhere. State where you saw this. D. G. BEERS & CO., Patentees and Manf'rs, Sandy Hook, Conn.

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $300 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Panorama and Decisive Battles of the World. Write to J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

ROYAL
FULL WEIGHT
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

The powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of the low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only* in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

MALARIAL POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for malarial fevers on the Isthmus of Panama."

TAKE
SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,
A Purely Vegetable Medicine.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC
FOR
MALARIOUS FEVERS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS,
JAUNDICE,
COLIC,
RESTLESSNESS,
MENTAL DEPRESSION,
SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION,
NAUSEA,
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA, &c.

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO. Philadelphia.

Sold by all Druggists

Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 31, 1882.

ENCOURAGE
HOME INDUSTRY

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUG. 28, 1885.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Frost!

—For extra fine flour go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Get registered? September 4th is the last day.

—Buy a feed cutter at Barkers' if you need one.

—Mr. Wm. H. Gardner, of Hollidaysburg, paid our town a visit on Monday last.

—For fresh groceries go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Miss Jane Baker, of Hollidaysburg, is visiting her uncle, Hon. Robert L. Johnston.

—Don't fail to buy a cider mill at Barkers' if you want a good one.

—On Saturday last Mr. John Schroth, of Wilmore, was appointed postmaster at that place.

—Mr. C. F. O'Donnell, postmaster at Loretto, has got new boxes and has fixed up a very neat post-office.

—For all kinds of vegetables go to the Sugar Bowl.

—The laborers of Cresson and Coalport railroad were paid on Tuesday for the month of July.

—Florence Willebrand, of Allegheny township, is dangerously ill with but little hopes for his recovery.

—Barkers' have the best phosphate for sale.

—An automatic swinging chair has recently been patented by Mr. John C. Mellon, of St. Augustine, this county.

—There will be a re-union of Company A, 52th Regiment, Penn. Volunteers held at the Summit on the 15th of Sept. next.

—Barkers' sell the Conklin wagon, the best one in the market.

—The bans of matrimony were published at St. Mary's church, Loretto, on Sunday last between Mr. Harry Rudolf and Miss Ollie McAteer.

—Buy your grain drill at Barkers' and you will get a good one.

—Great damage was done to portions of Clinton county on Friday last by a hail storm. The loss is estimated at from $80,000 to $100,000.

—On Monday last Mr. George Conrad, of Scalp Level and D. W. Luke, of South Fork, were appointed postmasters at their respective places.

—Mr. Harry Englebart has bought the hotel fixtures of Mr. Charles A. Langbein, of Carrolltown, and will remove to that place on Tuesday next.

—The following named persons can each get a letter by calling at the Ebensburg post-office. Theodore Evans, Isaac Jones, Miss Margaret Leech, Miss Rosalind W. Smith.

—According to an Act of Assembly last session, teachers cannot be paid for attending county institute. They cannot teach that week, and they are not compelled to attend.

—To raise good crops of wheat you want a good phosphate to put on your poor land. You can get better phosphate for less money at Barkers' than anywhere else. Try them and see.

—There will be a picnic for the benefit of the Catholic church at St. Augustine, held near that place on Saturday next, to which all persons wishing to enjoy themselves are invited.

—The rolling mill of the Hollidaysburg Iron and Nail company shut down on Saturday on account of no orders and to make necessary repairs. It will take several days to make the repairs.

—A nine-year-old boy named Harry Robinson, fell off a pile of ore on the railroad track at Hollidaysburg just when a train of empty cars were passing on Saturday evening and was instantly killed.

—Remember that the best is always the cheapest and that you can get a grain drill, a cider press, a feed cutter, a ton of phosphate or a wagon, cheaper at Barker's than anywhere else for the same quality.

—The blackberry season is at hand and the merchants at Lilly's did a flourishing business during last week in receiving and shipping the fruit. Upwards of 3,000 quarts were forwarded by them to various points.

—From present appearances the apple crop will be a large one, and every one will have to make cider and every farmer ought to own a cider mill, and to get the best one go and get the lowest price go down to Barkers'.

—A misapprehension exists in many places as to the new law requiring justices to make returns in criminal cases within five days from the date of hearing. The act only applies to felonies and not to misdemeanors.

—Dr. Tarney, formerly of Gallitzin, has settled in Loretto. The doctor is said to be a gentleman in every sense of the word, and schooled in his profession and we have no doubt he will receive a large and successful practice.

—If you have not bought a grain drill yet you want one now. V. S. Barker & Bro. are selling the best combined grain and fertilizer drill in the market. Go and see it before purchasing, and you will save money by getting from them.

—It is said there is a man in Bellefonte who has twenty-five saucers of ice cream to a corresponding number of pieces of pie one evening last week. But when it is said that this was done at a church festival no man may not have eaten so much as that.

—The best medical authorities acknowledge the great value of Ayer's Cathartic Pills, and frequently prescribe their use in almost confidence, well knowing they are the greatest remedy ever devised for diseases caused by derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

—On Friday evening last an immense pile of lumber weighing about seventy thousand pounds, and known as the "accummulater" of the railroad shops at Altoona fell, and a tremendous crash. As it happened no workmen had left the shops no person was hurt.

—On Thursday last the bridge that spans the Conemaugh river at King's, between Somerset and Cambria counties, was condemned by the proper officers appointed for that purpose. A new bridge, most likely of iron will be built in this place, the cost of which will be borne by the two counties.

—The election on Saturday last the vote stood as follows: In the West ward, there is an increasing the indebtedness to 19 and in the East ward, 57 for and 5 against, total 124 for to 24 against making a total of 100 for increasing the indebtedness for a supply of water.

—It is somewhat odd for a Monday to be the last day of a month and still much more odd for a month to have Tuesdays and Mondays. Yet this is the case the present month, and you will look over a good many old almanacs for a similar condition of affairs.

—George Correll, a resident of Mechanicsburg, who, during the time the Old Portage road was in operation carried on a thriving business at the Summit, was drowned on Monday last while on a visit to his nephew, Mr. Harry Stoner, of Carrolltown. He was about 68 years of age and married.

—A letter can be re-mailed as often as necessary within the United States to get it to the owner without extra postage. The only limit is in the number of changes that can be made in the addresses on the envelope. With newspapers it is different as additional postage has to be paid for remailling.

—The letter written by C. Koenig, the man who was found dead on the outskirts of the town last week is said by German scholars to be very poorly written, both as to the composition and orthography and indicates that he was not a man of fine education as at first reported.

—It is said that the Indian troubles are largely caused by their being swindled by agents, who furnish them supplies. President Cleveland is seriously considering the project of having them buy their dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes, canned goods and groceries at John Owens' store on High street, where they will always get goods at bottom prices.

—When your collars and cuffs come from the laundry, says an exchange, as hard and stiff as a board, don't get mad and swear and break your studs and cuff-buttons in trying to put them on; but just dip the tip of your finger in water, and touch it to the button-holes, and see how easy they go on; then go and hate yourself because you never thought of it before.

—Ira Yoder, of Brothersvalley township, Somerset county, was partially overcome by foul gas some days ago, while cleaning out a well. He gave notice to be drawn out. When within ten feet of the top he fell from the bucket to the bottom of the well and broke his neck. His brother Joseph went down to rescue Ira and was also overcome and perished before assistance arrived.

—W. A. Skelly, of Portage, who has been working in Altoona since the 29th of July, was picked up in the latter place on Saturday night last in an insensible condition, the result of a fall down a pair of cellers steps while being under the influence of liquor. His skull was slightly fractured and an ugly gash in his scalp were the injuries found by the physicians summoned to attend him. It is thought that he will recover.

—The saw mill of W. W. Harris, Esq., of Jackson township, was destroyed by fire on Thursday night of last week. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin, as there had been no fire in the establishment for a couple of months previous. The building contained a turning lathe, planing mill and some other machinery and the loss is estimated at about $2,500, which is partially covered by insurance in the Cambria Mutual.

—Richard L. Davis has again received a new stock of boots and shoes at his shoe store, and people in need of anything in his line should call and examine his stock. He has a handsome flexible soled ladies' shoe, which is one of the neatest, as well as one of the best shoes out. He has also a broad-soled mens' calf boot, which is just the thing for comfort, besides a large assortment of all other kinds of boots and shoes that he sells as low as they can be bought anywhere.

—A correspondent sends the *Rural New Yorker* the following: "As the tomato season is here I can contribute one way of keeping them for winter use that may be new to some of our readers. I ate them in February, sliced and seasoned with sugar and a little vinegar, that seemed every way as nice as tomatoes fresh from the vines. They were prepared thus: Dissolve a teacupful of salt in a gallon of water. Pick ripe tomatoes, but not over ripe, leaving a little of the stem on. The tomatoes must be kept well covered with the brine, and they will keep till spring or longer.

—That was a beautiful idea, prevalent in the Eastern countries, that the new moon was a paring from the finger-nail of God. Lovers have been united, matches made, good luck foretold and bad predicted, on the first appearance of gentle Luna in the heavens. What gave rise to this thought was the appearance on our table of the August number of THE NEW MOON, full as usual with good short stories and interesting miscellany,—carefully edited and handsomely printed. THE NEW MOON is on sale at the bookstores, or a copy can be had by sending 10 cents to THE NEW MOON PUBLISHING CO., Lowell, Mass.

—It sometimes happens when a man is burned out he finds that it costs as much as his insurance comes to, to collect it. This was not the case, however, with Ex-Sheriff John A. Blair, of this place, whose barn was burned on the 6th inst. Sheriff Blair was insured in the Ætna, of Hartford, and on the 13th inst., Mr. O. E. Weeks, of Wilkesbarre, general agent for Pennsylvania called on Sheriff Blair and settled the insurance by promptly giving a check for $674 25, without any attempt to shirk the responsibility. Such promptness is commendable, and the Ætna deserves the success it has attained.

The Hollidaysburg *Standard* tells of an accident that happened to one of our East ward citizens on Thursday of last week: While George Riddle, salesmen for a Philadelphia firm, was returning to this place from Freedom Thursday evening last the breast strap on his horse broke while coming down a hill, and the harness becoming entangled about the horse caused him to fall. The sudden stop threw Mr. Riddle over the dash of the buggy injuring him severely. He was brought to this place and taken to the Logan House and his injuries were attended to by Dr. Smith. Mr. Riddle is a brother of our granger friend, Joseph Riddle, of Scotch Valley.

—Mr. George Clough, of Duncansville, Blair county, who was shot by a burglar on the morning of the 12th inst., died at that place on Friday last. Rewards aggregating $1,000 dollars are offered for the arrest of the murderers, who are described as follows: One was about thirty years old, about five feet nine inches high, sandy hair, smooth face, somewhat freckled. Wore a sack coat with a brown stripe in it, vest of goods almost similar to coat, black derby hat, long watch chain, imitation gold. The second man is about twenty-five years old, short, heavy set, about five feet six inches high, smooth face, wore full black suit, sack coat, imitation gold chain, and a large set gold ring on his little finger.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY IN SOMERSET.—From Wednesday's Johnstown *Tribune*: "Yesterday two colored men attacked a peddler on a public road near Berlin, Somerset county, and, after beating him to insensibility, robbed him of $100. Subsequently Sheriff Whitters got on the track of the negroes and arrested one of them. The other made off, the captured one preventing the Sheriff from firing upon the fleeing robber, a description of whom is furnished as follows: He is about five feet ten inches high, having short hair, eyes set deep in his head, he is about 22 years of age; has smooth face, ginger-bread color; wearing a new dark-brown suit, gray hat, and new shoes. The captured darkey was taken to Somerset and locked up to await a preliminary hearing.

The first news of the above affair that reached Johnstown was to the effect that the darkeys had murdered the peddler, cutting his throat from ear to ear."

—Young, old, and middle aged, all experience the wonderful beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children, suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald-head, or with any scrofulous or syphilitic pain may be made healthy and strong by its use.

THREE WEEKS DOWN SOUTH.

Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock found us on a three days' expedition to Silver Spring, one of the greatest curiosities in this or any other country.

At eight we took the Jacksonville train for Palatka. This town, like the former, is on St. John's river, and is a quite active business place. It has suffered much from a conflagration that destroyed its leading hotels, and for that reason it is no *home* for strangers.

Here after a short delay we boarded a steamer and the bosom of the St. John's bore two steamboats abreast, their prows to the south. The larger one soon forged ahead of us, and left us plodding on our way in the Osceola, Capt. Gray, which has a monopoly on its own stream.

About the middle of the day we entered the mouth of the Ocklawaha river, which is on the western side. This is a comparatively small stream, and does not increase the apparent volume of the St. John's. Our direction up the river was west for some fifty miles, then south, to our destination.

The distance from Jacksonville to Palatka is nearly fifty miles, thence to the mouth of the Ocklawaha about twenty five, and thence to Silver Spring about one hundred. I may literally say that this whole distance was wilderness and nearly all a thicket. Occasionally in the distance we would see what is down here called a "hummock," or elevation cleared and in cultivation. But all the way the stream, though well within its banks, seemed to fill them. The stream, though apparently sluggish, had a very perceptible motion. Yet not a rock nor a ripple appeared in its whole distance.

It was as crooked as could be imagined; and two colored hands were constantly employed keeping the boat off the shore. The trees on the banks throwing their boughs over the stream, there was almost a constant crashing of limbs as we passed along.

Many of the trees were the old acquaintances we had met with in our Pennsylvania forests, but there were many others. Immense forests of gigantic cedars pervaded the forest; an occasional live oak was to be seen as different from one in its appearance and foliage as well could be, and the stately palmetto was a common object before us.

And all these trees, of whatever kind, were draped in the tropical moss, which hung in festoons, sombre but beautiful, giving the whole forest the appearance of a grand funeral display. The rich and solemn beauty of the view baffles all description.

Then the mistletoe has established itself in many of the trees, and the air plant was a constantly recurring attraction, attached to the monarchs of the forest, but like the chameleon, living on air. The magnolia *grandiflora* was in its most gorgeous dress, while the senses of sight and smell were filled to satiety with the lovely sights and fragrant odors which permeated the forest.

A multitude of birds were hovering in the air, mostly of the aquatic kind; herons of every variety, and especially a large bird known then by the unpoetic name of the "whangdoodle." Frequently a monstrous, black buzzard swept over us.

But the river monsters chiefly attracted our attention. At every turn in the river alligators would be seen lying on logs alongside the stream, but they were very shy and would disappear in the water "as quick as rolling off a log." Some of them appeared eight or ten feet long. Moccasin snakes, too, were frequent and much bolder; while the number and variety of turtles were simply astonishing.

Throughout the whole of the long day our senses were occupied by these various objects, and when night closed in we continued to enjoy our seat on the prow of the vessel. Stories and adventures amused us till time for turning in; and we enjoyed a delicious repose until after sunrise the next morning.

TRAVELER.

Carp Ponds.

Some six years ago Mr. E. B. Isett, of Spruce Creek, availed himself of the opportunity to stock a pond on his premises with twenty-five German carp, which he obtained from the department at Washington. He was probably the first gentleman in the country to introduce carp culture and has made it a complete success, having at this time, as he estimates, about a million carp of all sizes. We had the pleasure of a visit to Mr. Isett's ponds a few days since, and found him not only willing but delightful to show his pets, a feeling, however, but didn't seem to be shared by the fish, for they are very shy of strangers, and didn't show off on first acquaintance, and in the afternoon with any perceptible degree of enthusiasm, but kept quietly concealed under their green, mossy canopy. But in the evening about feeding time, there was enough animation on the waters to convince the most incredulous that carp do move. Mr. Isett gave them bread crusts and bran shorts, and such a trembling, jumping, biting and swallowing it would have delighted any lover of Isaac Walton's pastime to have witnessed. The carp, until they get over two years old, are very tame, and will come to the surface and eat food held in your hand, but the old fellows don't appreciate any such familiarity. They keep at a distance and prefer that you do the same. The young fry are easily caught with a hook and line, when you know how. They will bite greedily at a piece of bacon, which they mistake for bread (they won't eat meat of any kind), and if you are careful to hook them when they throw the bacon out of their mouth, you have your fish. Oh, how they pull! They are as gamey as bass and fight for life with as much vigor, and the person who imagines that carp are a lazy, sluggish fish will find that he is mistaken when he tries to catch one.

Mr. Isett has now three ponds. In one he has seven large carp, which are breeders. They are six years old. One of them when caught last fall measured twenty-five inches long, fifteen inches in circumference, and weighed eight and a-half pounds. This gives some idea of the rapidity of the carp's growth in size and weight.

In another pond are kept the one and two year old carp, and of these Mr. Isett has so many that he doesn't pretend to count them until he lets the pond go dry. In the adjoining ponds are thousands of this year's spawn. The water in each of the ponds is kept almost stagnant so that it can be as warm as possible, only enough water being let in to provide for a little more than is lost by evaporation.

Mr. Isett finds pleasure as well as profit in keeping carp, and we see no reason why the culture of this elegant food fish should not be more general in this country, especially where even a limited supply of spring, creek or river water can be had to make a pond. Mr. Isett has the scale and minor varieties of carp for sale.—*Huntingdon Local News.*

Merchants Read This.

To those subject to its incident to the vexations of business life, dyspepsia and a feeling of debility and fretfulness, we say, without equivocation, take Simmons Liver Regulator. This remedy is unequalled in the cure of piles, constipation, bad breath, sick headache and bilious complaints. The Regulator is free from any injurious mercurial substance; not disagreeable; can be taken any time without interfering with business or pleasure. It is gentle, safe and a good digester.

The Cresson and Coalport Road.

Mr. T. S. Freeland, the contractor in charge of the construction of the Cresson, Clearfield & New York Shore railroad furnishes the Johnstown *Tribune* with the following information concerning the line. He says:

We are building a standard gauge, sandstone ballast road from Cresson, following the course of Clearfield Creek, to Irvonia, in Clearfield county, thirty miles distant. We broke ground on the 10th of last May, and by the 28th of this month we shall have twenty-two miles ready for the ties and rails. The remaining eight miles we shall have in the same condition by the first of November. At present we have 1,500 men at work at various places along the line. On the sidings next to "Y" of the Pennsylvania tracks at Cresson, we have an engine, ten cars, and one hundred and fifty men at work.

The sandstone ballasting all along the line is nine inches in depth. The sidings are numerous and long, so that the work of double-tracking it will be attended with very little difficulty. The road will be laid with steel rails. My impression is that they will come from the Cambria Works at Johnstown, but I am not certain of this.

The road will develop one of the finest sections of country in the State. The coal fields are large and almost intact. Eight or ten veins along the line of the road have just been opened up, and all have a six foot face. This coal will be brought to Cresson and shipped east for gas manufacturing purposes. It will also make a very choice coking coal. There are 80,000 acres of timber lands along the line, consisting of oak, chestnut, hemlock, white pine, beech, cherry, walnut, and other varieties of valuable woods. None of these vast forests have been harmed to any extent. A great deal of "shuck" or sugar barrel stave stuff is taken out of this region for shipment to Cuba and the West Indies. There are now seven or eight saw and planing mills along the route of the road.

The rails will be ready for the ties and the work of tracklaying will begin in about fifteen days. There is only one bridge and that is across Clearfield Creek, at Coalport, and it only has a span of about eighty feet. The maximum grade of the road is fifty feet and the minimum grade ten feet to the mile. The road is entirely in Cambria and Clearfield counties. From Irvonia to Ansonville to the connection with the Beech Creek system is only thirteen miles. This road, known as the Senator Wallace road, is one that Pennsylvania long wanted, but it was not till the recent deal that it began to look like it would get it.

Following the right branch of the Clearfield Creek the distance of about forty miles the Cresson and Coalport road could be easily extended into Jefferson county with its inestimable wealth of coal and timber.

HYMENEAL.

BECK — LEIB. — Married, at St. Rose's Catholic church, Lilly, Pa., on Tuesday, Aug. 25th, 1885, by Rev. Richard Browne, Mr. Michael Beck of Lily to Miss Mary M. Leib, of Washington township.

OBITUARY.

KRISE.—Died, at her residence in Altoona, on Sunday, August 24th, 1885, Mrs. Sarah Jane Krise, wife of Stephen J. Krise, aged about 39 years.

MCCORMICK.—Died, at her home in Pittsburg, on Thursday, August 21st, 1885, Mrs. Julia McCormick, aged about 22 years.

The remains of the deceased, who, was a daughter of Mrs. Barbara Lehmire, of Carrolltown, passed through this place on Friday last en route to Carrolltown, where they were interred in St. Benedict's cemetery on Saturday last.

HAGAN.—Died, at Lilly, Pa., on Sunday, Aug. 23d, 1885, Mary, wife of Daniel Hagan, aged about 60 years.

The deceased, who was a native of Ireland came to this country many years ago, having resided at Lilly for nearly 25 years. In all the affairs of life she was an upright, virtuous, honest woman, and a practical member of the Catholic church. On Tuesday morning, after a requiem mass for the repose of her soul and an eloquent and appropriate sermon by Rev. Father Browne her remains were interred at Lilly. May her soul rest in peace. C.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to sale at public auction or outcry on the premises on Saturday, August 29th, 1885, at two o'clock P. M., the following described real estate of which Jeremiah Gleason, Sr., died seized, to wit:

No. 1. The one undivided half-part of a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Portage township, Cambria county, containing a tract of land warranted in the name of George Cutwalt, and at Henry Helsel, Henry and Cornelius Zeigler and others, containing one hundred and twenty-five acres, more or less, about fifty acres cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log house, log stable and frame stable.

No. 2. A piece or parcel of land situate partly in Portage township, Cambria county, and partly in Greenfield township, Blair county (about ten acres being in Blair county), adjoining a tract of land warranted in the name of William Smith, D. D., land of Henry Helsel and others; containing two hundred and fifty-nine acres, more or less, about sixty acres cleared, having thereon erected a log barn.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on day of sale, one-third of the balance on confirmation of sale and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser.

VALENTINE CRAMER,
Adm'r of Jeremiah Gleason, dec'd.

August 7, 1885.—3t.

FOR SALE.

Two lots of ground, on Centre street, Ebensburg with a Frame House of eleven rooms, stable, orchard and outbuildings.

ALSO—Two lots on same street, suitable for cottages.

ALSO—A pasture lot of about one and-a-half acres, situate one square from above described premises.

For terms, apply at the office of

JOSEPH McDONALD,
Armory Building.

4t
Ebensburg, June 20, 1885.

NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas, of Cambria county, Pa., and will be offered for confirmation by said court on Monday, Sept. 7, 1885.

The first and final account of Adam Schottig, assignee of Andrew Eckenrode and William C. Schroth, trading as Eckenrode and Schroth.

H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Prothonotary.

3t
Ebensburg, July 25, 1885.

FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers at private sale his farm in Cambria township, Cambria county, situate two miles north of Ebensburg, containing one-hundred and twenty-one acres, about 100 acres of which are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and a new frame barn. A splendid orchard of well selected fruit trees is on the premises and also a whole farm is well watered. For particulars call on the subscriber on the premises. Terms reasonable.

ANDREW DISHART.

Cambria twp., Aug. 14th, '85. 3t

NOT DEAD YET

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,

MANUFACTURER OF

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

☞No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.

V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 18, 1883-tf.

AGENTS READ THIS

We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Business strictly legitimate. Sample free. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

AMPUTATION OF THE LEG.

Money is the universal necessity, and none but a cynic or a fool will affect to despise it. Mr. Abram Ellsworth, of Port Ewen, Ulster County, N. Y., had realized this truth. His disease involved the whole of his thigh-bone, and the suffering man looked forward, not withing apparent reason, to death as his only deliverer. The family physicians refused to amputate the limb, asserting that the operation would kill the patient on the spot. Dr. *David* KENNEDY, of Rondout, N. Y., who was consulted, held a different opinion and amputated the limb. The Doctor then administered freely his great Blood Specific FAVORITE REMEDY to afford tone and strength to the system and prevent the return of the disease, and Mr. Ellsworth remains to this day in the bloom of health. This gentleman's disease was the offspring of foul blood, and Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY purified the blood and restored to him the power once more to enjoy his life. Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the same cause? Try Favorite Remedy. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR a bottle. Bear in mind the proprietor's name and address: Dr. *David* Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

To Keep the Blood Pure is the principal end of inventions and discoveries in medicine. To this object probably no one has contributed more signally than Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., in the production of a medicine which has become famous under the title of the "Favorite Remedy." It removes all impurities of the Blood, regulates the disordered Liver and Kidneys, cures Constipation, Dyspepsia and all diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination of Sheriff subject to the decision of the Democratic primary elections.

JOSEPH A. GRAY.

Carrolltown, May 6, 1885

FOR SHERIFF.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN W. WONDERS.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of Poor Director subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN FERGUSON,

Blacklick Twp., June 11, 1885.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for poor Director subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN LITZINGER

Clearfield township, July 24, '85.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Poor House Director subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOSEPH CRISTE.

Washington twp., Aug. 7th, '85.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Poor Director subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

JOHN ROBABAUGH.

Croyle township, Aug. 14, '85.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of Jury Commissioner subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

E. J. BLOUGH.

Scalp Level, Pa.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias Alias Fieri Facias Levari Facias and Vend Expon, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, the following described real estate will be exposed to public sale at the Mansion House, Johnstown, Pa., on

Saturday, Sept. 5th 1885,

at 1 o'clock P. M., to wit:

All the title and interest of William H. Morgan and Martha A. Morgan, of in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Conemaugh, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Frankstown road and running back to an alley, having the property of Lizzie Thomas on the east and property of Cambria Iron Co., on the west, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Ephraim Wills. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David Teeter.

Also. All the right title and interest of Jeremiah Oaks, of in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Stonycreek township, Cambria Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a corner of lot No. 9, thence along the west side of 25 feet south, six and one-tenth perches west, one hundred and five feet to a post, thence south sixty-seven and one half degrees west, fifty-one feet to a post, thence by a division line through the original lot north three-fourth degrees east, one hundred and thirty-two and a half feet to line of lot No. 9, thence along said lot No. 9, south eighty-three and three-fourth degrees east, forty-four feet to the place of beginning. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Ephraim P. Hayes.

Also. All the right title and interest of Eliza Peckworth, of in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the township of Stonycreek, Cambria Co., fronting on the Bedford Pike 63 feet and running back to an alley 176 feet, having an alley on the northwest and lot of George Eichenbeler on the east, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of Eliza Pickworth and Mrs. —— Mahan. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Johnstown Beat Co.

Also. All the right title and interest of Hugh Gallagher, of in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Prospect, Cambria Co., Pa., fronting on —— street and bounded by lands of C. R. Ellis on the east, on the north by Cambria Iron Co., and on the west by Anthony Rodgers, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Andrew Firear. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jane Wood Morrell & Co., Limited.

Terms of Sale—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down and the remaining two-thirds on the confirmation of the deed.

D. A. LUTHER,
Sheriff.

3t
Ebensburg, Aug. 12, 1885.

TRIAL LIST.—Cases set down for trial on the first week of September Term, beginning on Monday, September 7th, 1885:

FIRST WEEK.

Miller vs. Kennedy et al.
Rosenteel vs. Cresswell.

SECOND WEEK.

Shaffer vs. Pickworth.
Condron vs. Wharton.
Wentroth vs. Horne & Co. et al.
Bracken vs. Berlin.
Endler vs. Miller.
Myers vs. Wilkinson.
Mulligan vs. Litzinger.
Moore vs. Bender.
Coopersdale Boro. vs. Lower Yoder tp.
Frantz vs. Vockenondt.
Myers Ex'rs vs. Martin.
Murphy vs. Fye.
Fiske vs. Powell.
Cunningham et al vs. Weakland et al.
Anderson vs. Owen.
Tonkin vs. Franciscus & Woods.
Milligan vs. Fisher et al.
McMillen & Waters vs. Brendlinger.
Hager vs. Griffith et al.
Helsel's Ex'rs vs. Storm.
Childs vs. Ecoff & Co.
Anderson vs. Notley.
McCague's Adm'rs vs. Hawksworth.
Thaster vs. Carter.
McCoy vs. Watt.

Prothonotary's Office, Eb'g Aug. 10, 1885. } H. A. SHOEMAKER, Prothonotary.

UNITED STATES SALE OF LAND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA.

Pursuant to Sec. 3749, Revised Statutes, the undersigned will offer at public auction, on Saturday, September 12, 1885, at 2 o'clock, p. m., on the premises, all the right, title and interest of the United States in and to the following described tract or parcel of land in Cambria county, Pennsylvania: Beginning at a sugar tree marked for a corner, thence 59 land now of Joseph Van Ormer east 5 degrees south 27 perches to a post, thence by same south 7 degrees east 24 perches to a post on line of land of Thomas Powells' estate, thence by land of said Thomas Powells' estate, west 2 degrees south 40½ perches to a post, thence north 23 degrees east 22 perches to a post, thence north 11 degrees east 62 perches to a sugar tree, the place of beginning, containing 5 acres more or less, being the same premises conveyed to the United States by William W. Dudley, Trustee, by deed dated July 24, 1884, recorded in said county in Liber 51 folio 781 et seq.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third cash and balance in 6 and 12 months, with interest; or all cash at option of purchaser. Deferred payments to be secured by notes and mortgage on the property.

A. McCUE,
Solicitor of the Treasury.

June 12, 1885.-8t.

REMOVAL!

—)o(—

Alfred E. Goetz,

—)o(—

Altoon's Leading Merchant Tailor, Has Removed to Much Larger and More Commodious Quarters.

—)o(—

TWO SQUARES ABOVE HIS

[—old stand to—]

No. 1511 Eleventh Avenue,

—)o(—

Where His Fall and Winter Stock is Now Ready for Inspection. For Fashionable Fabric, a Beautiful Fit and Good Workmanship, go to GOETZ, the Tailor,

—)o(—

11th Avenue, Near 16th St., ALTOONA, PA.

Sheriff's Sales.

By virtue of Sundry writs of Fieri Facias, alias Fieri Facias Pluries Fieri Facias and Vend Expon Levari Facias and Test Vend Expon, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on

Monday, Sept. 7th, 1885,

at **1 o'clock, P. M.**, the following real estate to wit:

All the right title and interest of Elizabeth C. Brady and Ellen Parrish, of in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main St., on the east and running back to land of D. Watts on the west, adjoining lot of Dr. Geo. W. Miller on the north, Mrs. Mary C. Naylor on the south, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Thomas Burkey and Geo. Yeckly, Jr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Michael Brecken.

Also. All the right title and interest of Michael Brickner, of in and all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria Co., Pa., fronting on Main street on the west and running back to alley on the east, adjoining property of Albert Bender, dec'd on the north and Forest Street on the south, having thereon erected a two-story frame house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Michael Brickner. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Equitable Loan and Building association.

Also. All the right title and interest of Francis Burk, of in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria Co., Pa., fronting on Main St., and running back along Forest St., 170 feet to an alley and adjoining the land of Jacob Fogle on the south, having thereon erected a two-story plank house one story plank store house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of F. N. Burk.

Also. All the right title and interest of Francis N. Burk, of in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the borough of Gallitzin, Cambria Co., Pa., fronting on Main St., 50 feet and running back along Forest St., 170 feet to an alley, adjoining the land of Joseph Durbin, having thereon erected a two-story plank house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of —— Campbell and Mrs. Jennie Cooper. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Penn Building and Loan association.

Also. All the right title and interest of Charles Gantner, of in and to all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of P. & A. Ryan on the north, heirs of Isaac Gates on the east, Luther and Rivers on the south and John Long on the west, containing about 71 acres, about 25 acres of which are cleared and having thereon erected a 1½-story log house and frame kitchen, now in the occupancy of John Long, a small one story plank house and log stable, now in the occupancy of Wm. Connelly. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. V. Barker.

Also. All the right title and interest of Matthias Kessler, of in and to a piece or parcel of land situate partly in Reade township and partly in White township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Hugh Dean, Martin Tighe and others, containing one hundred and seventy acres more or less, about thirty acres cleared, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, now in the occupancy of ——. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. H. Fiske & Co., now for the use of the United States.

Also. All the right title and interest of John Swires, of in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Dean township, Cambria Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Cambria Iron Co., on the west, John Dean on the south and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, a two-story frame house, frame stable, steam saw mill and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of John Swires and James Swires. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Elisha Elliott.

Also. All the right title and interest of Alexander Troxell, of in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Reade township, Cambria Co., Pa., adjoining lands of C. C. Muhlbeir, Wm. Smith, George Kuhn and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 70 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house weather boarded and log barn, now in the occupancy of A. Troxell. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Bardine, for use of Samuel Matthews.

Also. All the right title and interest of William H. Hargoon, of in and to all the following described building and lot of ground, viz: A two story frame house or building situate in White township, Cambria Co., Pa., on a piece or parcel of land containing about twenty acres, more or less, bounded on the east by Charles Raastead, on the east by Bishart and Luther, south by Lapley Heron and north by land of James Pankst and Charles Raastead, the house being twenty-six feet wide by thirty-four feet long and eight feet high. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. & C. Moore.

Also. All the right title and interest of William L. Somerville, of in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in the East Ward of Ebensburg Borough, Cambria Co., Pa., fronting on Crawford St., on the south and running back to property of John Herman on the north, having lot of John Garman on the east and lot of Mrs. Ann Patterson on the west, containing ¼ of an acre, having thereon erected a one and a half story frame house and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of John Folson. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David M. Loudon.

Also. All the right title and interest of Henry F. Miller, of in and to all the following described building and lot of ground situate upon a certain piece of land within the township of Reade, in the county of Cambria, Pa., and known as the Miller farm, adjoining lands of John Gwinn, G. W. Orris and others, said building is a dwelling house of two stories, size twenty feet by twenty-eight feet plank frame from eighteen feet high, &c., now in the occupancy of Geo. F. Miller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. F. Spencer.

Terms of sale—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knock down and the remaining two-thirds at the confirmation of the deed.

D. A. LUTHER,
Sheriff.

Ebensburg, Aug. 12, '85. 3t

Larry Gratz's CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO, RED TIN TAG.

ENGINES, VIBRATORS, THRESHING MACHINES, GRAIN DRILLS, cider mills

Unshod Horses.

It seems strange that because a few men try to save the expense of shoeing that so many others should think, against their own common sense, whether it is possible to use horses without shoes or not, and many have made their own horses suffer paintrying in the experiment. In nearly every part of the world where horses are used the attempt has been made without success, except in countries like Algeria, where the ground is sandy and soft. Notwithstanding the fact that it has been proved to all intents and purposes that horses must be shod, people still try to work them without shoes and make the unfortunate animal that happens to be their property suffer needless pain. While horses suffer without shoes, it is to be feared that with them they often have to bear much pain, through the carelessness of blacksmiths. As a general rule there is too much iron put in the shoes, and, what is worse, the foot is often made to fit the shoe, instead of the shoe fitting the foot. While the foot is protected by the shoe the joints have to bear the concussion caused by the hard metal and the ground meeting at the force they do, and promising young horses often turn lame from navicular and other diseases from this fact. A new style of shoeing has been tried and found to be a great success; but the public, notwithstanding that they know the present style of shoeing is to some extent wrong, are loth to try anything new.

The wall of the foot is really the only part that requires protection, and why is it necessary to cover half of the foot with iron? When a horse is turned into pasture for any length of time a careful owner will generally have tips put on, or a narrow piece of iron put half way round the front of the hoof. This prevents the wall from being broken away as it often is when the ground is hard, and when the animal is brought in again the foot is found to be sound, the frog has become pliant and considerable expansion is to be noticed at the heels. The frog, there is no doubt, was meant by nature to save concussion and to prevent slipping. Why cannot it be used on the hard and slippery roads? This has been tried and with great success, and the shoes that are used last much longer than those used at present and save the horses legs to a greater extent. The shoe is let into the wall and around the sole of the hoof to within two inches of the heel, and the frog is allowed to come in contact with the ground. It has been used on both carriage and draught horses in some of the largest cities in the world, but has not become generally known, owing to the fact that blacksmiths as a rule object to giving up their old style for a new one they fancy not so profitable and difficult to learn.

The frog in its natural state is soft and like rubber, and if the knife is kept away from it will become of great benfit on slippery roads and do away with the most injurious thing of all, viz: "corking" or "heels." Lameness is often caused by contracted heels produced by careless shoeing, and if more owners would only go to the shop and see that shoes are made to fit, the noble animal that not only gives them pleasure, but also puts money into their pockets, would be saved many weeks of unnecessary torture.—*Kansas City Journal.*

Concerning Judge Agnew's Opinion.

The opinion of Judge Agnew in regard to the proposed sale of the South Pennsylvania railroad to the Pennsylvania Railroad company is one of the most important documents of the time in its bearing upon railway operations. The high reputation of the former Chief Justice of Pennsylvania entitles his opinion to great weight, and the reasons which he gives for his conclusions are clear and strong. The principles enunciated by Judge Agnew are of broad application, for while he refers especially to the provisions of the Pennsylvania Constitution and laws, it is observed that somewhat similar provisions regarding the purchase or consolidation of competing lines are to be found in the Constitutions and laws of many other States; and if, as the Judge urges, such consolidation purchases are contrary to public policy, the same principles may be enforced to some extent in the absence of specific legal provision. The effect of this opinion is likely to be immediately important. It will clearly be used with great force by the opponents of the Vanderbilt-Pennsylvania plan, and it is likely to influence the action of some of the stockholders. There seems to be some doubt whether the contemplated transfer can be legally effected against such opposition. It would be curious if the Pennsylvania part of the bargain should fall through, while the transfer of the West Shore to Mr. Vanderbilt's control should be accomplished without serious difficulty or delay. But as the two transactions were originally in a measure dependent on each other, it is at least possible that a failure of the Pennsylvania company to realize the benefits which it expected from the arrangement might result in greater opposition to Mr. Vanderbilt's plan regarding the New York road. At the same time it may be an important fact that parties interested in the Reading railroad have determined to proceed without delay to the foreclosure, a movement which, if successful, would entirely alter the relations of the company both to the Pennsylvania and to the Baltimore and Ohio, and render Mr. Vanderbilt's interest in the Reading of no practical use.—*New York Tribune.*

HE HAD SEEN BOTH KINDS.—He had an idea, but it was too heavy for him to carry around, so he entered the sanctum of the funny man and inquired:

"By the way, did you ever notice how polite a tree is?"

"No," answered the funny man, "I don't remember ever having had the experience."

"Well, I'm surprised. Didn't you ever see a tree bough?"

"Yes," responded the f. m., "and I have often seen a tree leave." Then he unchanged the dog.—*Boston Post.*

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THE WEEKLY POST

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congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic Administration at Washington, with great possibilities for the progress, prosperity and advancement of the country.

As THE POST has labored unceasingly for twenty-five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and a cordial support in the establishment of principles and policies vital to the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith. We are on the threshold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

THE WEEKLY POST will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in everything relating to the incoming Administration. Its political columns will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the declaration of the Presidential vote, the inauguration, the new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the *opening up of the books*, all are of great concern. THE WEEKLY POST will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint. Success will not hamper it any more than a quarter of a century of defeat impaired its energies.

The session of the Legislature, with a Reform Governor opposed by a Republican majority, promises to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The coming session of Congress will be even more interesting in its broader field.

In all its varied departments, THE WEEKLY POST will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will be maintained in their utmost efficiency, while its market reports will be prepared with greater care and precision than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

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Rev. Anthony Atwood, of Philadelphia, says:—"HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY has cured my wife of Dropsy in its worst form. All say that it is a miracle."

General Clucc.

General Cluce of Rhode Island says: "I always keep HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY in my house. Taken in small doses occasionally at night, it prevents headache, and regulates the kidneys, stomach and other organs." 10

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If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Kidney Urinary or Female Complaints, or any disorder of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Blood or Nerves, don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day; it will give you new life and vigor.

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SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

Labor Unions in Washington.

The Knights of Labor raised the boycott on Heurich's beer to-day, much to the joy of fifty or sixty small saloon-keepers who use the beer made by Washington's largest brewery. Mr. Heurich is quite a wealthy man and a very stubborn one. He made a long and expensive resistance to the boycott, but he has finally yielded. It is believed that this is the first time that a lager beer brewery ever was the subject of boycott. The Knights reached the brewery by putting every saloon-keeper who patronized him on a black list. No member of the organization would enter a saloon on the black list. Heurich undertook to meet the boycott by letting the saloon men have his beer for nearly nothing, so that they could sell at less than half price and give credit to thirsty customers. Some saloons were authorized to give their beer to workingmen. These attempts to make the boycott unpopular and gain friends for the brewer all ended in failure. Finally the liquor dealers determined that they must join the boycotting forces. So every saloon keeper in the city informed Heurich that they would take none of his beer at any price until he settled with the Knights of Labor. The brewer had gone to Europe for the summer, but his manager reached him by cable, and he was agreed to the terms of the Knights and will hereafter employ none but members of that amalgamation, and will not buy materials from or employ contractors who are under the ban of the Knights of Labor. It is thought that the close of this fight ends any attempt in the District of Columbia to resist the demands of the labor organizations. The newspapers and printing offices, which were nearly all operated outside of the unions, have one by one succumbed, and now submit to the union rule. The tailors, masons, carpenters, bricklayers, hod-carriers, in fact every form of mechanical and unskilled labor, are banded together, and in any dispute each have the power of all. In no city in the world is the organization so compact. The thoroughness with which the union of the men is maintained is doubtless due to the comparative ease of life in Washington. The Government employs a large proportion of the laborers, and pays them better for less work than private concerns do in other cities. There are very few unemployed white men here at any time, and great care is taken by labor organizations here to prevent any glut of labor. The eight-hour law is now enforced on all Government work. Under the last Administration its provisions were evaded by paving by the hour. These facts increase the cost of buildings in this city, but it is pretty certain that the workingman is pleased with the result. —*N. Y. Times.*

IRREGULAR HABITS OF TEXAN RIVERS.—The Texan river is an institution that is peculiarly Texan. In the southern portion of the State many of the rivers and streams manage to get along during the summer with very little water. Near El Paso it has frequently occurred that the natives have had to dig wells in the dry bed of the Rio Grande in order to get drinking water. For many miles the river bed was as dry as two volumes of the *Congressional Record.*

The writer had crossed the Neuces river without knowing it. The dust was so thick that he did not notice that the road crossed the dry bed of the river. About two hours after I crossed the Nueces river without knowing it, a tidal wave six feet high came rolling down the river bed. Six hours afterward the river had risen thirty feet, and before twenty-four hours had passed away the river in some places was upwards of three miles wide, and at the place where I stirred up the dust the raging waters were deep enough to float the Great Eastern.

The Cibolo is a creek, between Austin and Antonio, that for many miles runs almost underground. It consists of a succession of pools. The water sinks out of sight and reappears a mile or so distant. The banks of the Cibolo are quite steep, and in some places are forty or fifty feet, which makes it very difficult for wagons to cross, especially in wet weather.

The San Antonio, Comal, San Marcos, Guadaloupe, Brazos and Sabine rivers do not become actually dry, but in summer they dwindle away to almost nothing. The statement that the water gets so shallow that the catfish have to stand on their heads and fan themselves with their tails to keep cool is exaggerated a little.

The habit the Texan rivers have of rising sixty feet in twenty-four hours makes the building of railroads very expensive in Texas. The bridges over the apparently most insignificant streams have to be built very high and of the most durable material.

When a stranger sees an immense bridge over a small stream he is inclined to suggest that the people sell the bridge and buy some water to put in the creek; but after there has been a rise it would be more appropriate to sell some water to buy a new bridge.—*Texas Siftings.*

DEFECTIVE MEMORIES.—He was a busy man and she was a society woman. One evening he suddenly looked up from his paper and said: "By the way, didn't we have a baby in this house about the time Midland Broad Guage went up to 98?" "Yes," she said, "Oscar was born the night of the Irving reception." "Boy, was it?" he said with a show of interest. "I had forgotten; must be about seven months old by this time. Where is he?" She touched a bell, a servant appeared, and she ordered Oscar to be brought into the presence of his sire: instead of whom the weeping nurse appeared alone and with many tears confessed that the infant Oscar had been kidnaped in the past six weeks before, and that the most careful search had thus far failed to reveal his whereabouts. Thus we see that wealth is no barrier to sorrow, and into the homes of the rich and the great trouble creeps with its stealthy tread, and sometimes breaks up a whole evening of enjoyment.

MAKE no haste to be rich: remember that small and steady gains give competency and tranquillity to the mind.

A Locomotive Run by a Rattlesnake.

Henry Andrews, an old engineer on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railway, tells an interesting story about the capture of his engine when he was "pulling" a passenger train. His engine was 56, and he pulled out of Nashville with a full train of passengess bound for Chattanooga. At Stevenson, Ala., they stopped to wood up, which they had to carry in their arms. They started again, and just before reaching Anderson station Jim Wilson, the fireman, who had turned around to get some wood, sung out, "Great Scott! Look at that rattler!" "I jumped," said the engineer, "as he uttered the words, and, to my horror, saw a tremendous rattlesnake climbing down from the tender with half his body over the platform. My hair commenced to crowd my cap off my head, and for to say I was scared doesn't begin to express it. Jim gave a yell, and when I looked around two seconds later to see what he was doing, I saw the rattler crawling into the cab. But Jim was nowhere to be seen. He had just left me. I pulled back the throttle and leaped over the snake which rattled as I made the jump, and landed in the tender. Standing on a log, I watched that skake take possession of the cab, which he did without any ceremony. The steam was not completely shut off, and knowing that the train full of passengers was at the mercy of the skake, I started back toward the cab with a stick in my hand, when the rattler, hearing the noise I made, elevated his tail and rattled in a mighty lively fashion. That settled it. By this time we had crossed the mountain and were sailing along pretty lively. No. 6 was waiting for us at Stevenson, and I knew that if that skake ran the engine till we got there the coroner of the town would be kept busy for a week. Crawling over the tender and making my way into the postal car, I hurriedly told my story to Charles Henderson, the messenger, and then to Frank Armstrong, the expressman. We held a hasty consultation, and determined that something had to be done, and done quickly. The train was moving along lively, and the thought of No. 6 at Stevenson made us fairly wild. Arming ourselves with pistols, furnished by the postal expressman, we carefully crept out to the tender, and looking into the cab, saw that doggoned rattler stretched out on the board by the window. Well, it didn't take more than three seconds for us to put three bullets into his carcass. They struck him so quickly and so thoroughly that before he could get a chance to rattle he was as dead as Hector. Grabbing a stick, I jumped into the cab, threw the snake out of it and got hold of that throttle. Well, to make a long story short, I landed old '86' on time at Stevenson; and strange to say, the first fellow I saw was the coroner, but, thank heaven, there weren't any inquest for him to hold."—St. *Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Pearls of Thought.

He that wants to hope is the poorest man alive.

He who knows nothing is confident in everything.

Only whisper scandal and its echo is heard by all.

Success is a gleaming head-light which attracts the moths of adulation.

Men are like wagons—they rattle prodigiously when there is nothing in them.

If you wouldst attain to the highest, go look upon a flower; what that does witlessly, that do thou willingly.

He that resolves to be very eloquent in making a speech, oftentimes cannot speak at all, but sticks by the way.

"Hold fast that which is good," implies more than being satisfied with present possessions; it must push ahead and get more.

If there were no enemy, there could be no conflict; were there no trouble; there could be no fault; were there no heart, there could be no hope.

Whatever is coming, there is but one way to meet it—to go straight forward, to bear what has to be borne, and to do what has to be done.

Happiness is defined by Madame de Stael to be "A state of constant occupation upon some desirable object, with a continual sence of progress toward its attainment."

A Mixed Crowd.

The Austrian Empire is composed of quite a number of different nationalities, among them Poles, Hungarians, Bohemians and Croats, the characteristics of which are protrayed in the following anecdote:—

Four Austrian soldiers were quartered over night at the house of a peasant. In the morning after they had resumed their march the Pole said:—

"Comrades, that peasant has a very fine watch."

"We should have taken it along with us," observed the Hungarian.

"I've got the watch," said the Bohemian."

"You did have it, but I've got it now," remarked the Croat, closing the debate. He had already stolen it from his comrade.—*Siftings.*

A BITTER INSULT.—"Please, sir, can you give me something to eat?"

It was the voice of an aged wanderer on the highway. He had paused at the gate of a haughty, purse-proud aristocrat, in the hope of getting a morsel of food to help him on his journey.

"You're too late, said the aristocrat; "our dinner was over an hour ago."

"I am very hungry, sir," said the itinerant.

"Ca n't help it," said the aristocrat; "yet stay. Go next door; it is just their dinner time."

The itinerant drew himself up proudly.

"What, there? Never!"

"Why?"

"I was once insulted there."

"How?"

"Why, you see, they gave me a very fair sort of dinner of five courses; but they had the impudence to serve me my after-dinner coffee in a large cup, and with milk in it.—*Puck.*

ALBERT OTTO, aged nine years, was drowned in Ohio, near Wheeling, W. Va.

"Rough on Rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba"

Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1. druggists.

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Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."

Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Water Bugs. Roaches."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles ants.

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Having purchased the Sechler Mills (in the future to be known as the

EBENSBURG STEAM FLOURING MILL

And put it in good repair, is now prepared to grind all custom work

ON SHORT NOTICE.

Flour and Feed

Kept constantly on hand at the

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☞ It will be a pleasure for us to wait on who may favor us with their patronage.

Ebensburg, April 24, 1885.-tf.

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Carriage Making in all its Branches.
Painting, Trimming
and REPAIRING of all kinds done a the SHORTEST NOTICE and the LOWEST PRICES. Also, Planing, Sawing and Wood Turning with improved machinery. Also, all kinds of heavy work done. Carriage smith shop connected All parties trusting me with work will be honorably dealt with. All work warranted.

D. M. CHUTE.

Ebensburg, October 24, 1884.

THE BEST PORTRAIT OF Gen'l U. S. GRANT, IN DEMOREST'S MONTHLY

For MAY. 20 Cents.

W Jennings Demorest, Publisher, 17 E. 14th St., New York
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The celebrated Hamiltonian horse, Colonel Winfield, will be kept during the coming season at O'Hara's livery stable in this place. Some of the finest stock in this neighborhood are by his best recommendation. For further information call on O'HARA BROS.,
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Health is Wealth

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

JOHN C. WEST & CO.,
862 W. MADISON ST., CHICAGO, ILLS.,
Sole Prop'rs West's Liver Pills.

"O, Lor' Bit 'Im Again!"

In the early days of Methodism in Scotland, a certain congregation, where there was but one rich man, desired to build a new chapel. A church meeting was held. The old rich Scotchman rose and said: "Brethren, we dinna need a new chapel; I'll give £5 for repairs."

Just then a bit of plaster falling from the ceiling hit him on the head.

Looking up and seeing how bad it was, he said: "Brethren, its worse than I thought; I'll make it 50 pun'."

"Oh, Lord," exclaimed a devoted brother on a back seat, "hit 'im again!"

There are many human tabernacles which are in sore need of radical building over, but we putter and fuss and repair in spots without satisfactory results. It is only when we are personally alarmed at the real danger that we act independently, and do the right thing. Then it is that we most keenly regret because we did not sooner use our judgment, follow the advice born of the experience of others and jump away from our perils.

Thousands of persons who will read this paragraph are in abject misery to-day when they might be in a satisfactory condition. They are weak, broken, full of odd aches and pains, and every year they know they are getting worse, even though the best doctors are patching them in spots. The origin of these aches and pains is the kidneys and liver, and if they would build these all over new with Warner's safe cure as millions have done, and cease investing their money in miserable unsuccessful patchwork, they would be well and happy and would bless the day when the Lord "hit 'em" indicated the commonsense course for them to pursue.—*London Press.*

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; it startles the System, and Tones a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

For Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and the proper Vinegar Bitters has never been equaled by any other medicine in the world.

No person can take the Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Fevers, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and lakes and the shores of the sea during the Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. To their treatment, a purgative, arousing a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS. It relieves the congestion of the liver, and other viscera, which the bowels are having, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Purify the blood whenever disease is positions the blood is your health, enjoying good blood is impossible, impeding the circulation, deranging the digestive organs, and filling the blood with carbonic impurities, all pulmonary matter from the system. It is easy of administration, prompt in action, and certain in its results.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the heart, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offspring of Dyspepsia.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In their use, as in all pestilential diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown the great extractive powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life are subject to Paralysis of the bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS.

Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Sweelings, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicines, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.

Mosquito, Scarlet Fever, Measles, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when it is found obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion.—Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

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Every pair warranted to give satisfaction or money returned.

J. G. FITZPATRICK & CO., Mfrs., 11 Leonard Street, NEW YORK.

Please mention this paper in ordering.

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To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

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TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 962 good newspapers sent free. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

Cheating the Bees.

A Wayne county farmer has succeeded in earning a place in history along with the Connecticut man who invented wooden nutmegs. He lives between Detroit and Dearborn, on Michigan avenue, in a vine-covered cottage back a little from the road. In the front fence appears the sign "White clover honey." Back of the house is an airy apiary with all the modern inventions for the care of bees and some fifty hives sound with the cheerful humming of the busy honey makers.

A representative of the Free Press called at the place quite by accident, called at the house and found no one at home, and not sitting by an old well curb refreshing himself with cool water from an old broken bucket, his attention was called to the action of the bees. The apiary is surrounded with roses in full bloom, but these bees did not as bees usually do,

"Gather honey all the day
From every opening flower."

but instead were swarming around a large tray which stood near by. Bees were flying back and forth to the hives. In this tray was half an inch of a sticky mass that looked like syrup. Little sticks were strewn over the substance, and on these bees were alighting, and, after taking some, flew away to their hives.

"What do you want o' them?" asked the intruder started up and found a barefooted lad standing before him.

"What are these bees taking?" asked.

"What do you want to know for?" Dad said he wasn't to tell any one anything about it."

"I'll give you a quarter if you will," said the reporter, now thoroughly interested.

"Well, I dunno what it is. Dad got it from town in a bar'l. Here's some of he gits it in," pointing to a large can.

On the end of the barrel was the following oil mark: "200 lbs., grape sugar. Michigan Grape Sugar Manufacturing Co."

"Is that glucose the bees are getting?"

"It's something that dad gits out of that bar'l that's all I know about it."

The inquiring visitor tasted it. It was an unmistable gum drop flavor.

"We had hard work to get the bees used to it. Dad put in a lot of it at first, but the bees take it more now."

"How long does it take to fill a h